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Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, Editor. | GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY. | TERMS: $2 50 in advance.

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☞We mean to keep the following paragraph standing for the benefit of all whom it may concern:

ADVERTISING.—We would commend the following facts to the attention of the advertising community. The "Wilmington Journal" circulates upwards of 12 HUNDRED COPIES weekly. Its circulation in the town of Wilmington is as large as that of any other paper published in the place. We would further state that its circulation in the counties which trade to this place is THREE TIMES as large as that of any other paper published in North Carolina, and that its list is daily increasing. We say, therefore, without the fear of contradiction, that it is the best vehicle for advertising which the people of Wilmington can select. One other observation We think, that although a large majority of the readers of the "Journal" are Democrats, still THEY *occasionally* do a little trading, as well as the readers of the whig papers. We have written the above *merely* for the information of those who are most deeply interested—business men of all professions and all political creeds—WHO WANT CUSTOMERS.

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Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
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Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

THE JOURNAL.

From the North Carolina Standard.

MR. LEAK'S LETTER

We lay before our readers to-day, the letter of Mr. Leak to the Lincoln Committee, in which, we regret to state, he declines to canvass in that District for Congress. He might, as he says in his reply, and probably would have been defeated; but we feel confident, from our knowledge of his patriotism and his self-sacrificing disposition, that he would have taken the field promptly, with the odds greatly against him as they are, but for circumstances entirely beyond his control.

Mr. Leak's letter is not only handsomely written, but it is replete with good sense and sound doctrine, and it will arrest the attention of the thinking portion of the Federal party. His views in relation to the *Raynermander* of the last session, are just and philosophical; and his remarks upon the course of the leading Federalists in regard to the existing War, will meet a warm approval in the heart of every true American. His letter will be read with interest by men of both parties, and we commend it especially to the attention of our brethren of the Democratic press.

ROCKINGHAM, Richmond County, July 1st, 1847.

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 9th ultimo, is before me, and would have been noticed as soon as received, but for the hope that the circumstances in which it found me would have, ere this, admitted a different reply. Disappointed in this, I can no longer withhold an answer to your polite communication.

I agree with you that great injustice has been done the Republican party by the whig Legislature of 1816, in re-districting the State; an act indefensible in principle, wrong in example, and pernicious from the instability given to the entire system. I have read with attention the whole of the arguments brought forward by the most able of its advocates, and they amount to this—that in the regular apportionment of representation, the democratic party did wrong; *therefore*, the whig party are justified in doing a greater wrong.

Without entering into a discussion of the first proposition, I will confine myself in a few words to the second. If from the nature of our institutions it is right that the tenure should be restricted barely to a time which shall allow the Representative to become acquainted with the wants of his constituency, the obligation is equally great, that those represented should be allowed some little breathing time to consult together, interchange opinion, and petition for a redress of wrongs.

I hold it wrong, under any circumstances, to accomplish political ends by Legislative means; such shall never receive my sanction. It is a prostitution as well as a perversion of the powers of legislation, not only highly irritating in its effects upon the outraged party, but absolutely humiliating in its origin with the other; for it is a tacit acknowledgment that the principles advocated cannot stand the searching operation of fair argument, but distrustingly call to their aid the "brief authority" with which those in power may be clad. Besides this, if carried out, and carried out it will be, from a principle of self-defence, it looks to an *enlargement* of the tenure, which is a highly objectionable feature—characteristic, it is true, of the "Hamiltonian school," but which should be utterly repudiated by every disciple of Jefferson; for his doctrine was, "that error of opinion might be safely tolerated as long as reason was left free to combat it."

You are certainly right in supposing that the present unparalleled prosperity of the country, with the low price of goods in particular, are chiefly to be attributed to the triumph of Republican principles—a triumph achieved in the memorable contest of '44, when the principle of a "revenue tariff" overcame its antagonist in the person of James K. Polk. Nor was that the only benefit. The voice of the people in the elevation of Mr. Polk, not only condemned a "protective tariff," but likewise a national bank, the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, as well as every other latitudinous construction of the constitution, upon which the prominent measures of the whig party so much depend. With you, I contributed my feeble aid in producing such a state of things, and with you, I recognize in its fullest extent the obligation to stand up in their defence.

In regard to the existing war with Mexico, I believe (although I acquit them of any such intention) that the course of the whig press in general, with that of the leaders in Congress in particular, has been in reality extending "aid and comfort" to the enemy; and although it might not subject them to any want of patriotism in its more enlarged and comprehensive sense, yet it certainly renders them justly obnoxious to the imputation, that for the sake of a mere party triumph they are disposed to *risk* to some extent national disgrace. There are two kinds of patriotism, if you will allow the classification, which every citizen should possess, *both* of which are required in any emergency. There is the patriotism of *instinct*, as well as the patriotism of calculation. While we should carefully take counsel of the "second sober thought" in the progress of a quarrel, yet the fight *having commenced*, the scabbard should be thrown away, and all our impulses should take sides with our country. It is here that they have exhibited a *shameful* deficiency; they have suffered their natural impulses to be suppressed, and, for *party* purposes, diverted from their true channel. Against them I bring no railing accusations; but I must be allowed to say that I admire a patriotism that is both national in its origin as well as in its effects—that is *less* diffusive in its "sympathies"—in other words, that kind of *impulsive* feeling, which adopts fully, cordially, and unconditionally, the sentiment, "my country, right or wrong, my country." That this charge is not gratuitously made, I will simply refer to the past history of that party. When was it that those impulses were allowed to flow in their natural channel, if by suppressing them they thought they could accomplish a *party* end? When was it that *any* republican administration in any of our foreign "broils" was right? We were wrong in the difficulty which we had well nigh got into about the French indemnity; we were wrong in all our Indian wars; wrong with Great Britain about the North Eastern boundary; wrong about Oregon, and now more wrong than ever with Mexico. *Suppose* that we are wrong in our present difficulty, (which I am far from admitting,) what practical good can result in promulgating it from the house tops? None that I can see, but on the contrary, much practical mischief. The idea of withdrawing our troops from the enemy's country, under the hope of obtaining peace, is not entertained by them, or if it be, they *dare* not avow it. Such a course could produce no beneficial effect, and could only end in an expensive and protracted border war; and, in the end, we should be compelled at any cost to recover the advantages we now have, which should only be abandoned when peace was obtained. You might with equal propriety expect a bully, who in single combat had been thrice knocked down and so completely "used up" as to be incapable of resistance, yet who still refuses to cry "enough"—you might as well expect him to surrender after being allowed time to "get his wind." Both parties then, being in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, what other object have they in the "hue and cry" now raised, than the one imputed to them? Yes, gentlemen, while our country calls for the *united* energy of its sons; while patriotic appeals have been made to the nation by its Executive; while the stars and stripes are already proudly waving over the walls of Monterey and Vera Cruz; while our gallant soldiers are suffering disease and death abroad in defence of our national honor, instead of letting our national impulses gush forth like the mountain flood, scooping out their own channel, and spreading both deep and wide over all the plain, we have the mortifying spectacle exhibited that there are those in our very midst, bone of our bone, who, for the furtherance of party, have, to some extent, withheld the full homage of their affection from their country. While the battle rages, union as to the justice of its origin, is an important element of strength; it not only buoys up the national vessel, but gives both physical and moral power.

"Thrice is he armed who thinks his quarrel just."

In conclusion, let me say with you, that principles which are worth professing are certainly worth defending; and allow me to add that no man would more readily gird on his armor and make the sacrifice you require, could it be done consistently with the higher obligations under which I find myself placed. But the present health of my family, with the little probability of a sufficient improvement *in time* to canvass the district, render it out of my power to comply with your wishes; under different circumstances I would have done so, no matter how great the probability of defeat. I might and doubtless should have been beaten, but in defence of principles, and more particularly when called for from such a source I would risk a "flogging" at any time. Your strength, backed by the "unterrified democracy" of the sister spoken of in your resolutions, might not have given success; but one thing is certain, that with Lincoln and the "Hornet's nest" sustaining, I never should feel disgraced.

In conclusion, let me say, that although we have no candidate in the field, let not that betray us into an indifference to our principles, but "follow whithersoever they lead." In politics as in religion, the judgment should become convinced before allegiance is exacted, but when given, there should be no compromise of the fundamental truths of either. The principles of our political faith have nobly conducted the country through the first and second wars of independence, and will not be found incompetent to plant the star spangled banner (if necessary) upon the walls of Mexico. Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

WALTER F. LEAK.

To Messrs. John H. Wheeler, Wm. Lander, and M. Hull, Esquires.

THINGS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—The Westminister Review, in an article upon population, gives the following as the prices of some of the ordinary articles of food in the year 1400:

Wheat per quarter,	8s. 0d.
Barley,	5 4
A Sheep,	5 4
An Ox,	7 6
Beer per gallon,	7½

The following is a table of wages, for the same period:

Threshing grain, per qr.,	0s. 2½d.
Master Mason, per day,	0 4
Reaping, per acre,	0 9
Sawing, per 100 ft. deal,	1 1
Laborer's wages,	0 3

Gough recently defined moustaches to be the upper lip in mourning for the loss of the brains.

THE PRESIDENT IN BOSTON.

During his recent Northern tour, President Polk was received in handsom style in the City of Boston, and was welcomed to the State of Massachusetts by the Governor of that State. The Speech of Gov. Briggs was eloquent and to the point, and the President's reply was in excellent taste. This, be it remembered, was in old Federal Massachusetts, and the act of a double-distilled Whig Governor; but Gov. Briggs knew what his duty was, and he performed it like a man.

But what was the case here? Mr. Polk paid a visit to his native state and to the University at which he graduated; and though every body knew, and all the Whig papers in the State admitted, that he came not to advance political purposes, yet Gov. Graham gave him no word of public welcome, and did not even visit him until Sunday night, twenty-four hours after he had been in the City! Indeed it is a matter of doubt whether he would have called upon the President at all, if he had not known he would have to meet him at Chapel Hill, as President *ex-officio* of the Board of Trustees, where he would be obliged to exchange civilities with him, and treat him with the respect due to his great Office: and so he "broke the ice" here, twenty-four hours after the President arrived. And yet the same Governor had but a short time before, sent his Private Secretary to the limits of the City to meet Daniel Webster, and had entertained that gentleman at his Mansion during his sojourn in the City—in other words, at one time he lavished all the honors in his power upon Daniel Webster, and threw open his doors to a Massachusetts Senator and a native of New Hampshire, while at another he closed his doors against the President of the United States and a native of N. Carolina, refused to extend to him a public welcome on the part and in the name of the people whose Gov. he his, and contented himself with paying him a cold and formal visit at his lodgings. Behold the differenee between the Federal Governor of Massachusetts and the "*Whig*" Chief Magistrate of North Carolina!

It is due to Ex-Governor Morehead to state, that being in town when the President arrived, he called ubon him in his most cordial manner, and left nothing undone, so far as he could do it, to render his visit to Chapel Hill pleasant and agreeable. Such a man is capable, when occasion requires it, of rising above the bitterness of personal feeling and partizan prejudice; and we respect him for it.

It gives us no pleasure thus to allude to the conduct of the Governor of our State, especially after the hearty welcome which the President received at the hands of so many Whigs on the occasion of his late visit to N. Carolina; but seeing what had been done even in old Federal Massachusetts, and remembering what had not been done here, we could not well refrain from presenting to our readers the contrast between the Governor of that State and this.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

The difference between courtship and marriage was never more forcibly explained than in the following 'Charcoal Sketch,' by Neal, of Philadelphia:

"What made you get married, if you don't like it?"

"Why I was deluded into it—fairly deluded—I had nothing to do of evenings, so I went a courting. Now courting's fun enough—I havn't got a word to say agin courting. It's about as good a way of killing an evening as I know of. Wash your face, put on a clean dicky, and go and talk as sweet as sugar or molasses candy for an hour or two—to say nothing of a few kisses behind the door, as your sweetheart goes to the step with you.

"When I was a single man, the world wagged along well enough. It was just like an omnibus; I was a passenger, paid my levy, and hadn't nothing more to do with it, but sit down and not care a button for anything. 'Sposin' the omnibus got upsot—well, I walks off, and leaves the man to pick up the pieces. But then I must take a wife and be hanged to me. It's all very well for a while; but afterwards it's plaguy like owning an upsot omnibus!"

"Nan!" queried Montezuma—"what's all that about omnibusses!"

"What did I get by it?" continued Gamaliel, regardless of the interruption. "How much fun? why, a jawing old woman and three squallers. Mighty different from courting that is. What's the fun of buying things to eat and things to wear for them, and wasting good spreeing money on such nonsense for other people? And then, as for doing what you like there's no such thing. You can't clear out; when peoples owing you so much money you can't stay convenient. No; the nappe's must have you. You can't go on a spree, for when you come home, missus kicks up the devil's delight. You can't teach her better manners—for constables are as thick as blackberries. In short, you can't do nothing. Instead of 'yes, my duck,' and 'no, my dear,' 'as you please, honey,' and 'when you like, lovely,' like it was in courting time, it's a darning and mending, and nothing ever darned and mended. If it wasn't that I am partickelary sober, I'd be inclined to drink—it's excuse enough. It's heart-breaking, and it's all owing to that I have such pain in my gizzard of a morning. I'm so miserable, I must stop and sit on the steps."

"What's the matter now?"

"I'm getting aggravated. My wife's a savin' critter—a sword of sharpness—she cuts the throat of my felicity, stabs my happiness, chops up my comforts, and snips up all my Sunday go-to-meeting, to make jackets for the boys—she gives all the wittals to the children, to make me spry and jump about like a lamplighter—I can't stand it—my troubles are overpowering when I come to add 'em up."

"Oh, nonsence! behave nice—don't make a noice in the street—be a man!"

"How can I be a man, when I belong to somebody else? My hours an't my own—my money an't my own—I belong to four people besides myself—the old woman and them three children. I'm a partnership concern, and so many has got their fingers in the till, that I must burst up. I'll break, and sign over the stock in trade to you."

Butter for the Million.—In consequence of the high price of butter, the attention of philanthropic chemists has been directed to some mode of affording it at a cheaper rate than that by which it can be obtained from the cow. A physician in New York has made a communication to the public on this sucject of rather a curious nature. "It has furthermore been proved," says he, "that butter obtained from the cream of milk, is not animal secretions, but that it previously existed, in the pure and original state, in the hay or food of the cow; and a skillful chemist can make more butter out of one hundred weght of hay than a cow can, as the cow must appropriate a considerable share of it for the uses and necessities of her organization. Give a cow a hundred pounds of hay, and she will render back eight lbs of butter, but an expert chemists can realize twelve or thirteen pounds out of it."

We shall not be suprised to hear in a short time of the establishment of a company "for making butter without the use of the cow."—In fact, if what the New York physician says be true, it may become a profitable speculation.—*Charleston Patriot.*

LOVE'S DESPERATION.
A ROMANCE OF REALITY.

Beautiful, peerlessly beautiful is the lady Manuelita, the only daughter of Rosas, the famous and powerful President of the Argentine Republic, powerful in the strength of his mind, and the iron resolution of his character, which has enabled him to control and sway a people whom none save him can keep in order, and to defy the united attempts of England and France to break up his commerce and bend him to their terms.

We say that the lady Manuelita is beautiful, but her talents, graces, and accomplishments, alone sustain and render her beauties perfect and harmonious.

It almost seems a subject of surprise that this fair lady, so attractive in manners, and so elevated in her position, should have arrived at the age of twenty-five years, without a thought of approaching the hymeneal altar, yet so it hath been: not, however, from lack of solicitation and opportunity; for many a noble and brave cavalier has knelt and sued for the love and hand which might bless a king, but because:

First—of all her suitors, not one, when weighed in the careful balance of her discriminating judgment, but lacked some of those qualities of head and heart which alone could win and fix her pure and lofty affections.

Secondly—Had any cavalier presented himself, possessed of all the qualities which would gain her love, she could not leave her father's side, for as necessary as dew is to the flower, as light in darkdess is to man, was she to him. —She has ever acted as his adviser and confidant; she alone can guide and sway his stern will, she alone can soften his heart when it is frozen in its stern resolves. He could not live without her. She receives his company, writes his private and important documents, keeps watch and ward over his interests and safety, and becomes even as it were a second self unto him. But to our story.

A short distance up the river above Buenos Ayres, Gen. Rosas has a beautiful country seat, where often in the warm summer time he and his daughter retire to enjoy the fragrant perfume which arrives with the evening breeze from the groves of peach, lemon, and orange, which cover it. A few years ago during a heavy gale, a ship was driven high and dry by the winds and swollen waters into the very midst of this favorite plantation of the President's, and when the gale abated she was left in a position from which it was found impossible to remove her.

To please his daughter, Gen. Rosas bought this vessel and refitted her beautifully, to serve the Lady Manuelita as a summer house, and a unique and beautiful one did it make; imbedded not in the azure waves of the ocean, but in a perfect sea of flowers and fruits. In the elegant cabin of this vessel occurred the first scene of this brief but true story.

It was on a lovely afternoon in summer; the Lady Manuelita sat by the stern window of the vessel, enjoying the sweet-breathing zephyrs as they came to her from their homes amid the fragrant flowers. She was alone, and as she sat and gazed out upon the waving trees and bright-winged birds which flew from branch to branch, she sighed, as if she felt she had not been formed for loneliness.

At the same moment the door towards which her back was turned was cautiously opened.

She heard it not. Then, between the rich velvet hangings which hung in crimson folds before it, quietly stepped a noble looking cavalier; and as he slowly advanced towards her, there could be read in his face the written poetry of love, aye, even to a passionate idolatry of her who was before him. He was young, not more than twenty-five, his features regular as Apollo could have desired, his eyes dark and bright as a gazelle's, his lofty brow and neck as white as alabaster, was wreathed by dark and curling masses of jet and glossy hair; a glossy moustache and beard as soft and curling as the hair which crept down upon his broad shoulders, contrasted with the rich rosy hue of health worn upon his expressive and pleasing face. His tall manly form was dressed in a rich uniform, which betokened that he had a commission in her father's cavalry.

Slowly and cautiously the young officer approached the lady, still unseen and unheard by her.

Again she sighed. He knelt by her side, and gazed upon the snow-white hand, which, with its taper fingers covered with jewels, hung down against the arm of the ottoman upon which she reclined. Again she sighed —The cavalier bent down his noble head, and the lady started to her feet as she felt a warm kiss impressed upon her hand.

Not terror stricken did she scream or turn to fly, as other maidens would have done, but with flashing eye, reddened cheek, and frowning brow, as she drew up her stately form in queenly dignity, she proudly exclaimed,

"Who dare intrude"—but ere she finished the exclamation, she saw the sad and respectful gaze of the youth, who still knelt at her feet, and her anger seemed to vanish and her tone softened, as she continued:

"Ah! is it you, Don Edvardo! I might have known none other would have dared the liberty which you have taken."

"Pardon, lady, I could not have gazed upon the hand which I so long have coveted, and refrain from telling it how much I loved its mistress."

"Rise, Edvardo!" said the lady, sadly; "I wish you would never speak of love to me again, at least while—while—"

The lady blushed confusedly, and paused. The youth observing it, eagerly and pashionately exclaimed:

"While!—Oh, what mean you by that word? even it gives light to the hope which alone keeps my heart alive. Oh, lady, for the love of holy Heaven, tell me, have I cause to hope? Am I more to you than the many others who kneel in homage to your charms?"

"Were you not, do you think I would permit him to live who has dared the familiarity for which you but now crave humbly my pardon?"

"Oh, lady, then am I blessed indeed! Oh! when may I call you mine?"

"When I am free from my present engagements."

"Free! present engagements! Lady, it is cruel to trifle with a bursting heart!"

"I do not trifle, Edvardo, I am willing to acknowledge that I love you, but it may belong before we can unite. I have a duty, a sacred, imperative duty to perform, which love nor pleasure nor aught on earth can induce me to forego. If you love me, your love will not fade, like yon summer flowers, with age. My father cannot alone bear the cares, fatigues & vexations of his office, he cannot spare me, and I cannot marry while he is in office—indeed, he never will consent to part with me, so necessary have I now become to him."

"Lady, cruel, cruel, would be the delay!—Know you not that while he lives the people will have no other President? He alone can please and govern them; they will have no other—oh, for the love you have but now confessed, decide not so, else years and years will roll away, and we will still be as now! His death alone"—

"Oh! speak not of that, Edvardo," said she as the large dew-drops of the soul rose in her lustrous eye; "I love my father."

"Lady, I must obey, and await my time," said the youth, and as he spoke a wild, strange light beamed from his eyes, even as if some desperate conceit had entered his mind. She did not observe it, but rising, said:

"You may now escort me back to the city, Edvardo. The evening dews will soon begin to fall, and I must dress for the tertullia which I give to-night—you will be there?"

"I will angel mia!" responded the cavalier as he led her forth.

* * * * * * *

It was the still hour of midnight, and Gen'l Rosas was in his private chamber, seated beside a table filled with papers and documents, now reading and signing one, and then another. Yes, while his people were enjoying the quiet rest which nature demands, he, the greatest among them, was toiling for their benefit, laboring both in mind and body for their good.

His daughter was beside him, busily engaged in copying a private letter for her father, but started, as a gentle tap at the door announced a visitor.

"Who is there?" said the stern General, as he laid his hand upon a richly mounted weapon which lay near him.

"The sentinel?" was the answer in a low respectful tone.

"What is wanted?"

"I bear a present for you excellency, which has just been left, with strict orders to be delivered to your excellency, alone."

"Enter!—this, methinks, is a strange hour for a present. From whom doth it come?"

"I know not, your Excellency," said the soldier as he laid a neat, square box of rosewood upon the table, and placing the key on the card which was fastened on its top, departed.

"Open it, daughter, I have not time," said the General, as he again turned his eyes to a military report which he was reading.

"Oh, I know who it is from! It is in his hand-writing!" exclaimed she, as she glanced at the card upon its top. Oh, what present could he have destined for the father of her whom he loves?"

"He, whom, daughter?"

"Father, the supscription on this card is in the well-known hand writing of the brave cavalier, Don Edvardo Escudero, and he has in this delicate way sent you some kingly present, I'll warrent me!"

"Well, well, open the box, my child, and satisfy your curiosity."

The lady took the key and turned it in the lock, but as she raised the lid the report of a volley of pistols almost deafened her, and with one wild scream she reeled, and, fainting, fell to the floor, amid a cloud of smoke from the now open box."

In an instant the President sprang to her side.

"Oh, God! my daughter is slain!" said he in agony—but his heart was cheered again as he spoke.

"No—no, not slain, my father, but he—he would have slain you to win me!" and again she fainted. By this time the room was filled with soldiers and officers, drawn thither by the report of arms, and a hasty examination of the infernal machine, for such it was, explained the plot against the General's life, a row of loaded pistols had been so placed along the box that any one standing in front of it to open it, would receive the contents in his body. It had been sent to Rosas, at this late hour in expectation that he would open it himself.

Narrow had been the escape of the daughter. She had stood beside, instead of in front of the box when she opened it, but the fair hand, which her lover had kissed but so shortly before, was now stained in several places with blood where the balls had glazed it; her arms and laced sleeves were blackened with the smoke: but worse than all was the wound her pure heart had received, in the discovery of this horrible attempt upon her father's life, by one whom she loved and trusted, and who would have made her an orphan to hasten her marriage. But she had named him to her father, and within one hour after the discovery of the plot Edvardo Escudero was arraigned before a drum head court martial. Her danger, confession, and the discovery of his hand-writing, had so thrown him off his guard, that when interrogated he made no denial. Brief was the trail. He was sentenced to be shot on the Retiro, or military Plaza, at sun-rise. With haughty composure he heard his sentence, for he yet dreamed that she—she who was all-powerful with her father, loved, and would intercede for, and save him.

But he knew not her high stern sense of duty, if he thought that love and pity would have pardoned him who would have murdered her father. In vain he sent to seek an interview with her. Her answer to his message was brief, but she would deign no other.

"Tell him to ask God's mercy—there is none for him on earth! No, not were he my brother."

"And when at the morning's first light, the weeping mother and sister of the condemned knelt at her feet and prayed for one word of intercession, (for they knew that even yet she could save the son and brother, if she would but ask his life of her father,) when in the agony of their souls they spoke of his youth—beauty—and bravery—all now about to be buried in the tomb of disgrace, with a cold, stern look, as if her innermost veins were frozen, she answered:—

"He would have made me fatherless!"

And while in that energy of despair that would not listen to a refusal, they yet knelt in their tears and supplications, the first ray of the morning's sun cast its soft light upon her pale cheek, a quick rattling volley of musketry was heard in the direction of the Retiro. As its sound struck her ear she gasped, her tall and graceful form quivered like an aspin leaf amid the gale, she staggered toward the window, and as she saw the white wreaths of smoke rise lightly towards the sky, over the spot where now lay the corpse, she murmured:

"God have mercy on his soul!" and fainted.

Duty had triumphed over love and mercy, but terrible had been the struggle.

From the St. Louis Reveille.

TAKE IT COOL.—By SOLTAIRE.

"Take it cool" is a very common piece of advice, often gratuitously tendered to a young gentleman of warm temperament, when he is about to tear his under garment; but the advice is often disregarded, to the great detriment of superficial surfaces, and the discoloration of exposed parts of the human face divine. In the above mentioned case the advice might be profitably followed, but there are circumstances which forbid the quiet and unmoved contemplation of an approaching crisis. To say to a man who is seated in a falling building—"take it cool," would be a mockery of his situation, or to whisper to three hundred passengers upon a magnificent steam-ship, as is running, with a full head of steam, bows on to the main land, to "possess themselves of a frigid state," would be a downright aggravation of their position. It is also sufficient cause for a hostile rencontre to grin at a defeated candidate, and tell him to "take it cool;" but there are cases which, as a modern romancer would say, in point of downright provocation rise in sublime magnitude above all these, and we will endeavor to make good the assertion by presenting an example.

In the wild days of Missouri—no one, we presume, will dispute its present civilized state—a number of the more excitable and adventurous young officers of our gallant army were stationed at Council Bluffs, to guard the frontier from the incursions of the wild and then powerful tribes which roamed in that immediate neighborhood. In their isolated position they had little to destroy the monotony of life except an occasional march to check some tribe which was warming into hostility, or in inventing and playing off tricks upon each other. It mattered not how outrageous, or dangerous, or ridiculous, any devilment practised upon one officer by another should be, they never for once grew angry; but the victim merely set his wits to work to, if possible, surpass his own case by a retort on his adversary. A Lieutenant who was particularly good at these practical jokes, because his dignified and cool manner made him less suspected than his comrades, had played off one upon a brother Lieutenant who had a delightful lisp. A short time after, at an evening card party in his quarters, the dignified joker was expatiating to several officers, among them his lisping victim, how very becoming it was for a man, under all circumstances, to keep cool, and remarked, moreover, that in his own case it was a constitutional habit, in the face of the most threatennig consequences, to retain a nerve which defied surprise. The advantage of such a temperament was enlarged upon, the chances it afforded of escape from danger particularly pointed out, and a general assent given to its great value in the possession of a military man.

"Well, Jim," inquired his lisping friend, "how would you do, thopothe a thell with an inch futhee thould drop itthelf into a high walled angle in which you had taken shelter from a company of tharp thooterth, and where it wath thertain if you poked out your nothe you'd yet peppered!"

"How?" said the other, winking at the circle, "why, take it cool, *and spit on the fusee!*"

"Yeth, thath true," answered the lisping Lieutenant, apparently perfectly satisfied; and another wink travelled round the circle of optics.

The party broke up, and all retired for the night except the patrols, who continued their rounds, as we believe they generally do on military posts, until morning goes into fragments, when the air of bustle and activity began its hum in the barracks. The soldiers were passing from their several quarters, and soon there were a number gathered upon the parade. Presently several officers assembled, and were talking in a cluster, when along came the lisping Lieutenant; he looked at the group and immediately passed into the quarters of his dignified friend, who was still in bed.

"Ah, is that you, Charley," said the sleepy Lieutenant, lazily opening his eyes.

"Yeth, Jim," said the lisper, "I want to try an experiment thith morning, and thee how d—n cool you *can* be!" saying which he walked deliberately up to the fire burning upon the hearth, and placed in its hottest centre *a powder canister!* and instantly retreated.

There was but one mode of egress from the quarters, and that was upon the parade ground—the rear being built up for defence against attack. The occupant took one glance at the fire, saw the canister, and comprehending his situation in a moment, he dashed at the door, but his friend had it fast on the outside.

"Charley, let me out, if you love me?" shouted the occupant of the quarters.

"*Thpit* on the canister, Jim!" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost—he at first snatched up a blanket to cover his egress, but now, dropping it, he raised the window, and out he bounced—*sans culottes, sans* every thing, but a very short under garment; and thus, with hair almost on an end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shout which hailed him brought out the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified Lieutenant pulled a tall Sergeant in front of him to hide his parade dress.

"Why didn't you *thpit* on it, Jim?" inquired Charley.

"Because there was no sharp shooters in front to stop a retreat," answered Jim.

"All I got to thay ith," says Charley, "that you might thafely done it, for I'll thware there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"

Under a volley now of the sharpest kind of shooting, the cool and dignified Lieutenant retreated into his quarters, perfectly satisfied to acknowledge that, under some circumstances, it is not very easy to *take it coolly!*

SUCKER'S VISIT TO THE THEATRE.—The following 'good thing' we find in the Reville:

'Well, I've been *thar*, Jim,' said a sucker to his crony.

'Whar, down to St. Louis?' inquired Jim.

'Well, no whar else,' was the answer, 'and I've seed some of the durndest things you've ever heerd on in the hull animal creation.'

'What wur they like?' inquired Jim.

'Oh, all sorts of doins mixed up sorter every way; but the thing that just tuck me straight were seein' a *flying woman!* Arter the flatboat wur hitched, I sot to lookin' round, and pooty soon I seed on big hoss bill, stuck agin houses, that a feller named Dan Soos war goin to cut up some of the tallest kind of shindies. I war naturally bound to find out what it war like, so I axed a feller readin' it; and he laughed—he said it war only the *theater*. Says I, that's a show, aint it? and said he, it ar, but it aint no circus show nuther, but all sorts of a handsome show, held in a place as big as our county seat court-house. I jest made up my mind I'd go ten cents straight. I found out whar they kept it, and up I goes, but thar they told me the lowest notch was a cool quarter; that staggered me, but I gin it. Root or die, when you're in for it, ses I, so up I goes the alfiredest lot of stairs. I thought arter a spell I'd come out somewhar neer the moon; but by travelling a spell I got up whar a lot of folks wur. It looked to me like a meetin' house with three galleries and lit up like all out of doors in daylight. A lot of fellers fiddled away a spell by themselves, but cuss me if I could see whar that feller Dan Soos war, and jest as I wur goin' to ax a chap whar the show wur, up rolled the hull side of the house, right afore me, and out slid a gal on her tip toes, whirlin' about like as if she couldn't keep down on the yearth. The way she handled her pins jest sot me rearin'—it beat Mary Sellers all holler, and she aint slow. I asked a feller next me who she wur, and I'll swar if he didn't says it wur Dan Soos! which, instead of bein' a man's name, wur French for a dancin' woman. I didn't notice at first, but arter a spell I seed the reason she couldn't keep from jumpin'—it made my hair kind o' rise—she wur not only a angel-looking creature, but, Jim—you kin b'lieve it or not, hoss fly—I'll declar she had wings!'

'Here,' says Jim, 'you kin jest take my hat.'

'I knowd nobody would believe me,' said the Sucker, 'I jest knowd it, but I swar I seed her take holt on the tip of her wing, spread it out and jest fly like a bird clean across the hull side of the house. A feller wur chasin her, but he couldn't shine; she shuck her toe at him, and slid right out of sight.'

'Thar,' says Jim, 'that will do; I know'd you could do pooty well a lyin', but the last effort kin take the cakes.'

'I aint goin' to tell any more, but I'll swar I seed it.'

'Seed thunder!' shouted Jim. 'You seed what the doctors call a *alfactory collusion.*'

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

The following rather ludicrous, and certainly very *republican* description of one branch of the British parliament, has been contributed to the New York Journal of Commerce by an American traveller. After some tarry in Great Britain, the writer seems aggrieved as a spectator to see a few men raised to wealth and power in church and state, whilst the masses of the wide kingdom are left to countless deprivations. "Tell everybody," he says, "to guard our institutions as they would their lives." He then continues:

The House of Lords,—who has not heard of the House of Lords? those men made up of porcelain, while you and I are made of common clay. Well I went to see them a few days before they moved into their new house. Just as the clock struck five, the Duke of Wellington arrived on his horse, and dismounted with great agility for an old man bent with years. He is a venerable looking man, and in his old age has become quite a reformer.—The next person I saw was the Marquis of Lansdowne,—a dark complexioned man, well looking, carelessly dressed, on foot with an umbrella. Next came was Lord Ashburton, who walked very infirm, and appeared in poor health. A short man leaned on his arm, very old, who could scarce walk. I did not learn who he was. But it was time for me to go up stairs. As I arrived at the landing and was entering the door, I was told to stand back from the passage, for the Lord Chancellor was coming. I thought *that* a reason why I should step forward as I wished to see his lordship. At that moment a fellow came trudging along with a ball-club in his two hands, gilt at the top, (the mace,) another one with a cushion (the wool sack,) another with a long, ill-looking sword, (the Sword of State,) then the Lord Chancellor himself;—and such a wig! My! only think of having two or three sheep on your head, and the fleeces hanging down far below your shoulders!—And then his petticoats! (gown.) A man came after him to hold up his tail (trail) to keep it from dragging. He had to pull pretty hard. I could not help laughing. It looked like a farce,—a raree show. So they marched in, with slow and solemn tread, up the aisle, to the Chancellor's chair! and the fellow hold of his long tail gave it a swing to the right to enable his Lordship to sit down. This he did with all the dignity of a grand Mogul. I thought it was a pity to dress up such a good looking man as the Chancellor, in women's clothes, with such a quantity of wool about his head. And then those "baubles," as old Cromwell called them, suitable playthings for children; but for full grown men it did look ridiculous to me. I entered the stranger's Gallery, and lound perhaps fifty or sixty Lords in the House, many of whom I knew from the prints I had seen of them. I saw an old chap sitting on the very seat on my left hand,—apparently asleep, his hat down well over his eyes, (they all wear their hats,) gold spectacles on, very red face, his fe

LATEST NEWS FROM MEXICO.

From the N. O. Picayune, July 6.

FROM THE ARMY OF GEN. TAYLOR

The U. S steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivy, arrived yesterday from Brazos Santiago, with about fifty discharged soldiers and teamsters. By this arrival, we have our correspondence from Monterey to the 20th ult., and the Matamoras Flag of the 30th. The following passengers came over on the Fashion: Mr. J. B Bigelow, L. W. Webster, Capt. J. Adams, and N. G. Tryon. Capt. Adams is in charge of two men who are said to have deserted from the American army just prior to the battle of Buena Vista. Their names are Isaac McField and Christian Reath.

From the Flag we learn that Brig. General Hopping, then at Matamoras, was to proceed immediately to Mier to superintend the formation of a Camp of Instruction for the troops now on the Rio Grande and to arrive. The Flag gives the following account of the troops to go into camp.

The 16th (Col. Tibbatts's) regiment, entire, is now at Camargo and will be the first at the camp. Two companies of the 13th (Colonel Echols's) regiment passed up the river on Monday; one company is in Fort Paredes, where it will remain for the present, and two more are at the Brazos, expected up. The other five companies of this regiment are yet to arrive. The 10th regiment, (Col. Temple's) complete, is in camp at this place, and will remove to the Camp of Instruction when relieved by the Illinois troops, understood to be on the way out. The battalion of 3d Dragoons, now here, are under orders to remove to the camp, but their march is delayed in consequence of the non-arrival of horses.

In addition to the troops above mentioned, the following forces, raised and to be raised, under the recent call for volunteers, and assigned to Gen. Taylor, will enter Gen. Hopping's school at Mier as fast as they arrive:

One regiment of infantry from Indiana and one from Ohio; one battalion (five companies) from New Jersey; one battalion (five do.) from Delaware and Maryland; one battalion (five do.) from Alabama; one company of foot from Florida; four companies of horse from Illinois, Arkansas, Ohio and Alabama; two companies of foot from Virginia, and one company from North Carolina.

The troops will be exercised in their studies at this school under Col. Belknap, and when they shall have passed through a course of instruction under him, they will be fully prepared to fight under Gen. Taylor's invincible banner.

The troops quartered at Matamoras, about 1400 in number, were to have been received on the 1st inst., by Col. Davenport, the commandant.

Maj. Ben. McCulloch and his men had been for some days quartered at Matamoras. The men were enlisted for six months, and the Major has gone up to see if they could be received. We regret to hear that the Major is in bad health.

The Flag has a report communicated by letter—in which, by-the-way, it puts no faith—that a scouting party of Gen. Wool had been cut off near Encarnacion, and all but one man killed or made prisoners. The letter further said that Gen. Wool was expecting an attack The letter is dated June 10th. Had there been any truth in its reports, they would have been noticed by our correspondent, writing ten days later from Monterey.

Special Correspondence of the Picayune.

MONTEREY, MEXICO, June 20, 1847.

Nothing of any note has transpired since my last, and we are all in pretty much the same condition now as then, except that the prospect of moving upon San Luis has grown a little brighter; and we look forward to the arrival of the 1st September with considerable importance—at least the majority of those here do. I understand that Gen. Taylor has been apprised from headquarters that three of the ten regiments, and one battalion of the 3d regiment of Dragoons, are assigned to his column, and that three of the volunteer regiments recently called for are also to be assigned him. They will probably be in the field by the latter part of August, and ready to march by September. Accounts of the crops in the interior are very flattering; the wheat crop is said to be unusually fine, and corn also gives token of an abundant harvest. This is very cheering, as by the time a movement is made the corn harvest will be at its very height, and there will be no difficulty in foraging the animals. The army will probably be subsisted upon fresh beef on the route, to avoid the necessity of transporting salt provisions, and levies will be made upon the surrounding country. I am perfectly elated with the prospect of going to San Luis, and coming home by the other route. I imagine that Gen. Taylor will visit the States late in the fall, after penetrating into the interior and uniting with Gen. Scott.

A Mexican of considerable intelligence arrived direct from San Luis a few days since, and reports that Gen. Taylor had been expected there for some time. He states that there are some regular troops there, but no very large force, and that but little had been done towards fortifying the place.

Mexicans here state that Urrea has levied a tax upon all the inhabitants in this region for the support of his forces, and that he has agents attending to its execution. All those who have arms are directed to keep them in good order, and be ready at a moment's warning to stand forth again to protect their soil. It is thought by the Mexicans here, and they could not be made to believe otherwise, that Gen. Taylor contemplates a very speedy movement upon San Luis, in consequence of all the troops being sent on to Saltillo immediately after their arrival here, and Urrea is said to have expressed his intention of retaking Monterey as soon as Gen. T. departs. I am afraid that he will be disappointed in his expectations. That Urrea has issued orders and promulgated an address, I cannot and do not doubt. Why should he not as well as Canales?

Eight companies of the North Carolina Regiment, Col. Payne, part of whom arrived with the last train from below, marched up to Saltillo on Thursday, and apparently with pretty full ranks. A part of the Massachusetts Regiment is at Cerralvo, and the rest at Camargo, and are soon expected up.

Gov. Early, in consequence of the exorbitant prices demanded for all sorts of marketable matters, meats and vegetables, has been compelled to fix prices for everything at reasonable and remunerative rates. The Mexican hucksters are in a great rage about it, but, to make use of a vulgar expression, have to "grin and bear it." J. E. D.

FROM THE CITY OF MEXICO.

The Mobile Herald and Tribune has complete files of papers from the City of Mexico down to the 16th of June, several days later than we have seen. The news is not of great importance, but it lets us into the state of affairs at the capital.

From the Herald we learn that the *Diario del Gobierno* of the 13th June, contains the decree of Santa Anna, prohibiting the publication of notices as to the state of defence of the City of Mexico, and cutting off all communication "with the point of the Republic occupied by our common enemies, the North Americans." All persons therefore requiring to pass into or to write to such parts must obtain a safe conduct from the Supreme Government, or from properly constituted military authorities.

In the *Diario* for the 15th June, D. Jose Maria Cobos states in regard to McIntosh's convoy, "that the heights of the bridge (Puente Nacional) were occupied by more than three hundred infantry, besides about two hundred infantry and over a hundred cavalry in the road at the base of the heights; that the bridge was completely obstructed by a thick barricade of brambles and trees; that the Americans had suffered a loss of 150 killed, as he had observed that they had buried a hundred and odd corpses, and had beheld a dozen shot whom the enemy could not carry off; that our guerillas are full of enthusiasm; and D. Juan Climaco Rebolledo was preparing to attack the convoy in *Paso de Ovejas*, as he could be spared without prejudice to the defence of the bridge; that an hundred and odd American cavalry and infantry had decended from Jalapa to assist the convoy, and that four of this reinforcement had been killed and others wounded."

Father Jarauta represented "that the enemy fell back in a most shameful manner; that the horrific fire from the ambuscade caused a loss to the enemy of over a hundred dead and wounded, and leaving us numberless wagons and animals. To morrow, with the force I may have, though only a dozen men, I proceed to Calera, where, with the assistance of D. Juan Aburto, I propose to strike another blow," quoth Jarauta.

The following paragraph is from the Diario of the 12th June:

Trustworthy letters and the evidence of persons of veracity confirm the report, that the Yankees in Puebla do not number 6000, the artillery does not amount to 25 pieces, most of 8, 6 and 4 pounders What garrison will they think of leaving in Puebla in case they move forward? Certainly not less than 2000. And with hardly 4000 will they attempt to come to Mexico? In such cases it is vulgarly said *the meat is too little for so much broth.*

From the N. O. Picayune, July 8.

The advices from Mexico are to the morning of the 29th of June, and from Puebla to the 30th.

Gen. Scott had not then been able to leave Puebla. He was awaiting the reinforcements under Gen. Cadwallader and Gen. Pillow, who had not then arrived. Some of the papers mention that Gen. Cadwallader arrived at Puebla on the 30th. He was at Perote about the 20th, awaiting Gen. Pillow.

The news from the city of Mexico is very indefinite. Gen. Scott is said to have communicated to the Government that Mr. Trist was with him and authorized to negotiate for a peace. Santa Anna had been in vain endeavoring to procure a quorum of Congress to lay Gen. Scott's communication before it.

We are unable to throw much light upon the movements of Gen. Cadwallader and Gen. Pillow. The latter is said to have been compelled to contest the road with the guerilla parties, till he was beyond Cerro Gordo. The *guerillas* took advantage of every defile to resist his progress. His loss is said to have been severe.

The government of the city of Puebla has been entrusted to Lieut. Col. Belton, of the 3d Artillery.

A Mexican named Heredia has been detected by his countrymen on his way from the capital to Puebla, with drawings of the different fortifications around the capital. He was tried and condemned as a spy and a traitor, and was sentenced to be shot on the 21st ult. The fellow made his escape the morning of the 21st.

Special Correspondence of the Picayune.

VERA CRUZ, June 28.

On Saturday last, about 800 horses and mules escaped from the pen, through either the carelessness of the man in charge, or, as some suppose, it may have been done intentionally, and although a considerable mounted force has been sent out to try and recover them, they returned last night without success. There is no doubt but that the guerillas had a hand in it, and as soon as the horses and mules reached the point where they were prepared to receive them, they no doubt hurried them out of reach of the party sent to recover them. The misfortune will be severely felt by the Quartermaster's Department here, as these horses and mules were intended particularly for the transportation of the baggage and provision of the troops which are daily arriving, and who may be detained for the want of them. There may be a sufficient number left to despatch the troops now here, who will doubtless leave the latter part of this week.

The stock keeper has been confined in the castle of San Juan de Ulua, and the affair will undergo a legal investigation.

This makes, at a small calculation, about 1000 horses and mules which have been lost and stolen within about a month, and I have heard it set down by men who ought to know all about it as high as 1500.

June 29th.—The *vomito* is rather on the decrease, which, I think, is partially owing to the want of subjects in the city. The troops that have arrived are encamped three miles distant, and few cases of yellow fever occurred there, but those who are brought in with other complaints frequently turn into the *vomito.*

PUEBLA, Mexico, June 29.

Within the last two days some twelve or fifteen prisoners, Mexicans who have been confined for different periods from one to ten or more years, have been liberated by General Scott.

Our latest papers from the capital are to the 22d inst.; from Atlixco we have *El Nacional* of the 26th. Santa Anna is striking boldly at the liberty of the press, and hence we are unable, through the papers, to come at the true state of affairs at the city of Mexico.

The only article I have seen in any of Mexican journals, relating particularly to the action of Congress on the question of peace, is the following in *El Monitor Republicano* of the 22d inst. The editor says:

"A communication has been addressed to our Government from Gen. Scott, at Puebla, in which the arrival there of a commissioner from the United States, fully empowered for the adjustment of a peace, is announced; but it has been sent to the Congress for that body to deliberate on so important an affair. We think that a sufficient number of deputies will not assemble; and should this be the case, the absentees will appear in our columns, in order that the public being made acquainted with them may never return them again."

Yours, G. W. K.

PUEBLA, (Mexico,) JUNE 30.

All the talk now is of peace, immediate peace, with the great Mexican nation. Santa Anna himself, although he will be very far from starting the ball, will doubtless help to keep it in motion when it is one under way. His very salvation depends upon it. He knows that he will be defeated and loose all if he makes another stand; by making cat's-paws of some of the members of Congress, and getting them to look with an eye of favor upon propositions for peace, he thinks that he may be able to second their movements if every thing looks favorable, and finally himself reap all the benefits that may grow out of it.

Three days since and hardly a man in Gen. Scott's army thought that there was a hope of coming to terms with the enemy; now the tune has changed, and many of the officers are even talking of the chances of avoiding and escaping the *vomito* on their way home. With all the cry of peace, I am not one of those who think that our affairs with Mexico are yet settled. A great deal depends upon circumstances. Yours, G. W. K.

The wheat harvest is in full blast in Ohio, and all accounts agree in saying the wheat is of excellent quality, though in many counties the crop is light. The remark is that the "head of the wheat are heavy, and the grain plump and well filled."

The Canadian House of Assembly are preparing a remonstrance to be sent home to the imperiel authorities, against the introduction of so many foreign paupers into that country.

The Legislature of Connecticut, at its recent session, passed a law to exempt from attachment for debt the poor man's homestead to the value of $300.

☞The citizens of Washington are making great preparations to give Col. May a splendid fete in the shape of a public dinner. He deserves it.

BRITISH VIEWS.

We like occesionally to glance over the lucubrations of the British Press, to see, as a matter of curiosity, what John Bull thinks of our doings in Mexico. Sometimes we are amused, and sometimes disgusted. The Caledonia, whose intelligence we published last week, brings a number of English papers, and amongst them that Napoleon of the British press, the *London Times.* This is undoubtedly the ablest paper published in the British Empire, or, perhaps, in Europe. In it we find the following article under date of the 15th June. We think our readers will be interested in its perusal:

THE MEXICAN WAR.—The conquest of Mexico is a familiar story, even to our childhood. The city of gold, of idols, and of human hecatombs, the reckless Cortes, the unfortunate Montezuma, and a rich and populous empire overthrown by a handful of foreign adventurers, excite by turns the wonder, the admiration, the sympathy, and the ambition of our nature. It will sometimes occur, "Would that we had lived in those days! How did the world receive the successive reports of those incredible events?" We can scarcely expand our mind to the breadth of expectation which the discovery and the conquest of a new world must have universally raised. Perhaps, however, many who may have indulged in these reflections are entirely unaware that after three centuries that history, to a wonderful coincidence, is acted over again. At this moment the very path of Cortes is trodden by men who, if they present some strange contrasts, are not less heroic, not less confident in the infallible fortune of their cause, than the famed *conquestador.* The flag of republicanism supplies the place of the cross, whose reign the Spanish cavaliers chose to believe themselves divinely commissioned to enlarge. The prevailing destiny of the Union is an article of faith across the Atlantic, and one for which many a citizen would rejoice to be a martyr. Such is the spirit and such are the men who are making their way with only a shadow of opposition from Vera Cruz to Mexico. Such is the enterprise of which every three or four days now bring us fresh tidings.

Hitherto the Mexicans have represented rather the ancient natives of their country than the conquerors from whom they are really descended. On their side it has been all defiance, obstinacy, and rashness. The notes of preparation have been loud, and the threats sanguinary. At the moment when these promises should be realised the bubble seems to burst. After the stand at Monterey there has scarcely been any where a resistance worthy of an independent nation. The impregnable St. Juan d'Ullua was no sooner known to be invested than tidings of its capture arrived. Even where courage was not wanting, Mexico could not give it the means of resistance. Si ce that, every fresh occasion has proved both the incapacity of the State and the degeneracy of its chiefs. The battles of Beuna Vista and Cerro Gordo have proved, that whatever the numbers, there is not the strength nor the *morale* in the Mexican Republic to maintain an effectual war of defence. City after city—Tampico, Tuspan, Matamoras, Monterey, Vera Cruz, and last of all, Jalapa—are in the quiet occupation of the enemy.

As for the Mexicans, one is almost tempted to ask by what accident of birth or circumstances they exhibit so grotesque a character in so serious a drama. Last year they were standing out for empire and for honor. This year they fight for nationality and independence. But how are they now meeting an occasion which usually brings out all the powers and all the virtues of man? Pomposity and weakness, truculence and cowardice, are the chief varieties of the scene. Armies disappear with a suddenness and completeness which make it doubtful whether they ever existed, except in the bombast of manfestos. The Commander-in-chief is a man whose only power seems to be that of raising expectations which he is the last to fulfil. Himself a deceiver, he is deceived in return. The State which chose him for lack of a better, does not really trust him. While the war rages in the frontiers and shores and penetrates into the provinces, over the outer circle of those vast natural barriers that surround the capital, that city is divided, harassed and weakened by civil strife. Battles and revolutions, the presence of an invading army, and the conflict of domestic factions, are too much for any nation. Mexico bids fair to exhibit one of those tremendous catastiophes which stand out horribly distinct in the annals of human calamity. Santa Anna and his colleagues are not men to be deterred by any consideration of social consequences. His present object seems akin to that of the desperado who blows up his strong-hold as the assailants enter. He wishes to involve the conqueror and the conquered in a common ruin. The proclamation of guerilla warfare, giving authority to every score of ruffians to concert their own plans, to make their own attacks, to compel the co-operation of the unwilling, to murder all the Americans they can find, of whatever age or condition, is the act of one who gives up honorable war, and would efface or eclipse the memory of his failures by a mutual and universal massacre. It is impossible to say how the plan of a guerilla warfare will work; but Santa Anna is still near enough to his antagonist to cause him serious annoyance on his road to the capital.

There, as we are credibly informed, has just occurred one of those acts of absurdity which can give an air of the ludicrous to the most gloomy conjuncture. The Mexican Congress has been gravely discussing whether it should now accept the mediation of the British government proferred many months since, and then contemptuously declined. They who thought the matter could be so easily re-opened, realise as little the meaning of mediation as they appear to do the meaning of war. This proposal was gravely and stoutly declined, not as being useless, but an attempt upon the sacred liberties of the Republic!

The prospects of the Americans are not without their gloom, both far and near. As they approach the capital, their army melts away. War, even with the Mexicans, takes its quota. Garrisons and communications make heavy draughts. The summer must now begin to tell. Though the advancing columns have now passed the *tierra caliente* where the vomito is an annual scourge, and is now in *tierra templada* among snow-capped mountains and elevated plains, yet the reinforcements have to encounter all the perils of a summer's march through a tropical climate. Meanwhile a more serious cause is draining the army at a crisis when it most wants men.—The volunteers are returning, as their period of service expires. As in the ancient wars between England and Scotland, victory appears to be more dangerous than defeat. In those good old days of amateur warfare, no sooner did the licensed marauder touch the spoil, than he sought occasion to return and enjoy it by his own fireside. In this way the largest armies and the most successful expeditions would suddenly melt away, and prizes do more harm than panic. Whether it be of glory or of spoil, the American volunteers are, it appears, soon satiated. This is no pleasant circumstance for a general, plunging into the heart of a bitterly hostile country. But grant that he arrives at Mexico. That is only the beginning of trouble. What is he to do with his conquest? How is he to render so light, so fickle, and disorderly a people, faithful either as tributaries, or allies, or even as brethren and members of the Union?

A Large Beet.—Our worthy friend, Dr. Hanks, has presented us with a Beet, grown in his garden, and measuring in circumference 18 1-2 inches. Beat this who can!

Pittsboro' (N. C.,) Communicator.

Gov. Dorr.—The Boston Times says that the House of Representatives of New Hampshire, by a vote of 146 to 107, has conferred the priviledge of citizenship upon T. W. Dorr.

Baltimore Clipper, 9th inst.

Odds and Ends.—"Married in New York by the Rev. K. Millne, Mr. James E. Ends, of Westfield, to Miss Martha Ann Odd.

Though by this union *odd* has met an *end*, yet the supposition is fair that it will result in many odds *and* ends.—*Evening News.*

They have a way of doing up things in the "Parmatic order" at the office of the New Orleans *Picayune*, altogether unique. This is the way they dun there:—

Meet, oh! meet me, I implore you,
Meet where most I do adore you,
'Neath the shadow of the bower,
Meet me there at any hour;
Meet me there, or where you will,
Meet, and—pay that little bill!

From the [illegible]

Mr. Editor: I will give you [illegible] citizens of the 6th Congressional district a synopsis of the doings of our candidates [illegible] met in Edgecombe. On Monday at Edgecombe Court, Messrs. Arrington, Daniel, Pritchard and Toole addressed the people; the three latter made a rush on Gen. Daniel and Conventions. It was a systematic attack, and some call it a conspiracy to beat down Daniel—an organization. All put together, their attacks were as much personal as political—but Gen. Daniel sustained himself well in all points, and shewed himself a standard bearer worthy of the charge. And while he was speaking he charged Mr. Arrington (from report only) with voting $100,000 for Nag's Head, &c. Mr. Arrington flatly denied it, said the report was false, he gave no such vote. On the 21st inst., Mr. Daniel brought his vote forward and proved from the Journals of the 28th Congress, 2d Session, page 494, and Bill No. 541, that Mr. Arrington did vote for the appropriation of the $100,000, which he so flatly denied at Tarborough. Mr. Arrington tried to excuse himself, by saying he was opposed to it, just like the people of Edgecombe was to receiving the school money, that other counties had received it, Edgecombe had also; just so as other States were getting appropriations for objects of that kind, North Carolina ought to have her share also. Such pitiful evasions will not do for the thinking people of Edgecombe, they know or ought to know, that North Carolina has a fund set apart for common schools and that each county is entitled to its *pro rata* share, &c., while the Gen. Government has no fund set apart for Internal Improvements in the States, to which any State is entitled; and Mr. Arrington knows every dollar appropriated for objects of the kind must be a tax to take money out of the pockets of the people.

Again on the 23d, Gen. Daniel charged Mr. Arrington with receding a constitutional principle, by voting the $100,000 or playing a double handed game in the lower counties, while canvassing against Edward Stanly, where Mr. Arrington let slip that he did tell Josiah Collins, (whig) he would not oppose an appropriation. View the contrast, when Gen. Daniel was called on in the lower counties in the Hertford district, to say whether he would vote for an appropriation for Nag's Head, his answer was, no. I will loose my election before I will concede my Constitutional principles. Freemen! can you trust your institutions and principles in the hands of a man who can concede his principles for the sake of getting into office? Suppose one fifth of the voters in this district were in favor of a National bank, one fifth in favor of the Tariff of 1842, one fifth in favor of the abolition of the slaves, and one fifth in favor of the repeal of the independant Treasury Law; what security could you expect from a man who would not 'vote against them, and all too, for the sake of getting into office &c.' All this is applicable to Mr. Arrington's concessions to Mr. Collins.

Again, Mr. Arrington scores away at the Nashville Convention that nominated Gen. J. R. J. Daniel and calls it a little one, and the delegates, "little cross road politicians," and therefore he opposes it. Well he is in favor of a National Convention, but not in favor of district Conventions, unless they are fully and fairly represented, just like the one that nominated him to run against Edward Stanly.—This is the kind he is in favor of. Well, *that Convention had five counties, out of the ten in Convention*, as follows: Nash 3 delegates; Edgecombe 13; Craven 8; Pitt 8, and the delegates of Beauford; and only three counties voted for him, which gave him the majority, three delegates each, casting the vote of Craven and Nash counties. What a consistent Convention man he is to strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

Again, Mr. Arrington charged Gen. Daniel with voting to censure Gen. Taylor, for the capitulation at Monterey. Well, sum up Gen. Daniel's vote on the resolution of thanks, and it will amount to no more nor less than that he voted, 1st, thanks,—2d, a medal to Gen. Taylor—3d, he voted that the victories were acquired in a just and righteous war—4th he voted that they pass no opinion on the terms of the capitulation at Monterey, of which they knew nothing—5th, he voted that by that act they meant no censure: as was charged by the opposition. Here comes the test. Mr. Cocke, a whig of Tennessee offered an amendment to strike out the word 'thanks' and all the Democrats voted thanks to Taylor and his gallant little army but two. So the vote to strike out thanks, and insert censure was a whig vote.

Again, it is plain that Gen. Daniel voted to sustain the Administration from first to last. Now! how stands the case with Mr. Arrington, and what kind of company is he in? Answer: with Cocke and the whigs. Now to make it plain; first, Daniel supports the Administration; 2d, the whigs oppose Gen. Daniel and the Administration; 3d, Mr. Arrington opposes Gen. Daniel and joins the whigs in the tune of censure; and of course, if he had been in Congress, must have voted with Cocke and the whigs. Freemen (Democrats) of the District, if you want a man that can recede his principles and vote $100,000 for internal improvements; vote for A. H. Arrington, for Daniel would not be the man to represent you.

2d. If you want a man that opposes the administration, and joins in the tune of censure with the whigs, vote for A. H. Arrington; for J. R. J. Daniel will support the administration.

3d. If you want a man who is in favor of raising the pay of one part of the soldiers to $10 per month and the other part to receive only $8, vote for A. H. Arrington; for Daniel voted to pay all equal, $10 per month.

4th. If you want a man, who is opposed to meetings and conventions and in favor of divisions in the democratic family, and thereby play into the hands of the common enemy, vote for A. H. Arrington; for Daniel is in favor of union, because union is strength. Remember, united we stand, divided we fall.

5th. If you want a man to give a vote in Congress, and come home and deny it, vote for A. H. Arrington.

Again, Mr. Arrington charges his not getting the nomination at the Convention in 1845, when Mr. Clark received it, to his receiving pay for nearly a whole session; and readily denounces the Convention held at Nashville for nominating Gen. J. R. J. Daniel, who had taken pay for a few days absence from Congress, with doing injustice to him and tolerating the same in Mr. Daniel. Here, let me say to Mr. Arrington, do not be in a pet about it, the Convention has done right, it has done justice to you and Mr. Daniel—for a few days absence neither of you were rejected by the Convention; you were not rejected in 1843, nor Daniel in 1847, for a few days of necessary absence. Sir, did the Convention in 1843 charge you with ten or twelve days absence, or say anything about your receiving pay for it in the 27th Congress? (Report said you came home, to electioneer for your brother Samuel Arrington against John S. Arrington.) Did that Convention throw you overboard for receiving a few days pay? No. Thus far they have done justice to you both. But for your enormity of leaving a sick wife and father, and going to Congress and qualifying, and setting your pay to running and then being absent for nearly all the session, and receiving from 12 to $1500 (enough to buy a farm) for services not rendered, constitutes a parallel not to be found in the history of Congress. For this act a number of warm friends condemn you, it is not the receiving of pay for a few days of necessary absence, as you would have the people to believe. Then sir, justice has been done you and Daniel; and will you deny, that your first case is not a parallel to that of Gen. Daniel, for which neither of you were rejected! But sir, I deny your last case being a parallel; and contend that the Convention acted wisely when they threw you overboard. Your vote for the appropriation of $100,000 to Nag's Head, &c., was sufficient ground besides the pay of near- [illegible]

[illegible] Washington to-morrow.

"No President could [illegible] a journey, and [illegible] in so short a time, because of the immense facilities afforded to travellers by steam boats and railroad cars. We do not know that any other has travelled so far to the north. The limit of his journey was the town of Augusta, the seat of Government of the State of Maine. He also visited Gardiner, where is the residence of ex-Senator Evans; and no where did the President meet with a more cordial reception.

He spent the last Sabbath in the town of Portland, which he left early on Monday morning, and on that day, he travelled more than three hundred miles—being the day, too, on which the anniversary of American independence was generally celebrated; and it being expected that he would traverse that route, he met on his way thousands of his fellow citizens who had collected at various populous points. Platforms had been erected on the line, from which he received and returned various addresses—as many, perhaps, as ten or eleven. On that day, he passed through many towns—among them were Saco, Portsmouth, (where he dined,) Salem, Lynn, Boston &c., &c.

On Tuesday morning, he arrived in the city of New York, and on the same evening at Philadelphia. Thus, such are the facilities of transportation, he has travelled from Portland to Washington between Monday morning and Wednesday evening.

We are happy to say that the President returns in good health and excellent spirits, improved by the comparative relaxation he has enjoyed, and not exhausted by the fatigues he has undergone.

He returns, too, delighted with the cordial reception he has everywhere enjoyed, and with the liberal spirit of a free people, and with the brilliant signs of the prosperity which he has everywhere witnessed—anxious, and we have no doubt, better qualified to dedicate his time, during the remainder of his administration, to the discharge of the duties of the office, which has been so highly-honored in him, and to the good of a country which calls forth all his gratitude and all his attachment.

From the Union

THE NEXT HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVE.—The federel party have boldly claimed a majority in the next House of Representatives, and have been busily occupied in designating a Speaker from their own ranks for the chair. But the facts is, the battle is not yet lost or won. There are several States yet to vote, and some vacancies in those which have had their elections, yet to fill; and if these should elect the two parties in the same proportion in which they were represented in the last Congress, we shall still have a majority of *ten* in the House. We cannot expect, however, to see the same seats filled exactly by the same parties. We may lose some, and we may gain some. It depends upon the energies of our political friends whether they will succeed in the debatable districts, and whether they will lose or carry the next House of Representatives. We can scarcely conceive a stronger inducement to operate upon the democrats than at the present time, when all their great measures are at issue—when an administration whom they have elected has faithfully carried out their principles—when under its auspices the country is attaining an unexampled degree of prosperity—and when we are engaged in a foreign war, with which the rights and honor of the country are intimately connected.

In addition to the majority of ten, which we are nowentitled to possess, we may claim another seat from Virginia, which we have every probability of carrying. This rests upon the following grounds, as stated in the Lynchburg Republican:

Third Congressional District.—All our information from this district induces us to believe that Mr. Tredway is elected, though Mr. Flournoy has the return by a majority of one vote. It is the unanimous wish of the democracy of the district that Mr. Tredway should contest the election of Mr. F., as it can scarcebe doubted that he is legally and justly entitled to the seat. It is a burning shame that so strong a democratic district should be misrepresented by a man who entertains no political principles in common with the large majority of his constituency. It is for the democracy of the district to say whether or not they will thus suffer themselves to be misrepresented in the next Congress. They have the power, and have given their late faithful and efficient representative (we have a good reason to believe) a majority of the legal votes cast in the district, and it behooves them to bestir themselved and see that their rightful voice in the national legislature is not drowned by a minority representative.

A Soldier from the Wars.—We met by accident, a few days ago, a wounded soldier from the fearful field of Buena Vista. He walked with difficulty and with pain—for his wound had been as severe as his gallantry had been daring. Wherever the shots fell thickest—wherever the blows fell fastest—his white plume might be seen towering in the advance. Such a man has a right to speak of the friends and the opponents of the war, and we wish the language of the intrepid hero could have been heard far and wide. He said that the course of the federal party in denouncing the administration, and in obstructing the war, was the main obstacle in the way of a prompt and an honorable peace. He declared that the speeches of such men as Corwin and other opposition leaders did more than anything else to encourage the Mexicans, and that these speeches, aided by the efforts of the federal press, had completely succeeded in poisoning the popular mind in Mexico against this country, or rather against the democratic party, and that the leaders there looked forward to a period, now not far distant, when a peace would be made that would be perfectly satisfactory *to them.* He repeated that these facts were daily operating most powerfully upon the army, and would not fail eventually to produce the most important effects upon the volunteers. Of course it is out of our power to give the name of this gallant soldier. He spoke warmly and bitterly of these things, because he had himself felt some of the practical effects of their truth.—*Pensylvanian.*

A DISCRIMINATING SHOT.—Two men, Jones and Martin, went deer-hunting. After remaining together a while they separated, and soon Jones hearing the report of Martin's gun, went to him. Seeing no game he asked him if he had shot anything.

"No-o," replied Martin, very carelessly, "didn't shoot anything."

"What did you shoot at?" asked Jones.

Martin seemed confused, and evaded a reply. Jones looked round a little and saw a calf grazing a short distance off

"Did you shoot at that calf?" asked Jones.

"Yes," replied Martin, "I shot at it."

"You did'nt hit it though," remarked Jones.

"No, I did not hit it," and Martin went on to explain, "You see, "I was uncertain whether it was a calf or a deer, and I shot so as to hit it if it was a deer, and to miss it if it was a calf."

☞We understand that Mr. Duncan McMillian, of Robeson county, lost his life whilst at work in his Saw Mill on the 1st inst. He was engaged in drawing a log from the pond into the Mill, when the chain attached to the log broke and caught him in some way, and wound him around the log-wheel while it was in motion. He was found in this position by a gentleman who happened to pass the mill.

Carolinian, 10th inst.

[illegible] Tuesday last, pub- [illegible] addressed to [illegible] "The letter [illegible] Like the let- [illegible] of [illegible] is [illegible] to [illegible] of your [illegible] ing letter of [illegible] ant, and to [illegible] desire to reply to it in more express- [illegible] to you for your kind considera- [illegible] and yet more [illegible] my high es- [illegible] tion of the upright and patriotic [illegible] which are the principal motor of your letter, but I am burdened with official duties, and at this moment, with many letters from diverse sources, which require attention, and will necessarily oblige me to reply to you in a few lines.

The Presidential office presents no inducements to me to seek its honors or responsibilities; the tranquility of private life, on the contrary, is the great object of my aspirations on the conclusion of the war—but I am insensible to the persuasions that my services are yet due to the country, as the country shall see fit to command them; if still as a soldier, I am satisfied, if in higher and more responsible duties, I desire not to oppose the manifest wish of the people—but I will not be the candidate of any party or clique, and should the Nation at large seek to place me in the chair of Chief Magistracy, the good of all parties and National good would be my great and absorbing aim.

Sentiments such as these, have been the burden of my replies to all who have addressed me on this subject, expressing the assurance that by the spontaneous and unanimous voice of the people alone, and from no agency of my own, can I be withdrawn from the cherished hopes of private retirement and tranquility when peace shall return.

Please accept, with this my brief reply, the warm appreciation and high consideration of

Yours, most sincerely,

Z. TAYLOR,
Major Gen'l U. S. Army.

From the North Carolinian.

We are glad to see that the friends of Gen. McKay, and of the President, are alive to the benefits of those acts of governmental policy which those faithful public servants have been zealous in advocating to a successful consummation, as shown in the following extract from a letter to the editor:

"I am very glad to see that Gen. McKay has accepted the nomination of the democrats to run again for Congress in this district. We in this county have held no meeting to nominate, but are as much devoted to the General as we would be if we had held a meeting. In fact I look upon Gen. McKay as being not only entitled to the vote and thanks of this district, but to the thanks of the State, the Union, and the whole world, for his incessant labors and exertions to establish his free trade tariff bill, which is deservedly becoming so popular among the people, as well as promoting their interests. For instance, large sized sacks Salt are now selling in this place for $2 25 per sack, a thing entirely new to the people of this region. The whigs have nothing to grumble at but the war, and I think they will soon get tired of that. We think the affairs of government could not be managed better, and highly appreciate the services of President Polk. Yours truly."

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.—We copy the following from the National Intelligencer of this morning:

"A special election for two representatives in Congress, from districts which failed to make a choice at the regular election in March last, took place in the State of New Hampshire on Thursday. The result is stated in the subjoined correspondence:

"BOSTON, July 9, 1847.

"MESSRS. GALES & SEATON: I have just come from the first congressional district in N. Hampshire, where the whigs and their allies have just elected Amos Tuck by 2,000 majority; and I have just learned from our obliging and enterprising friends of the Boston Atlas, that we have probably elected Gen'l Wilson in the third district. His gain in eight towns in Hillsborough is 1,000 votes. His own county (Cheshire) will certainly do better than last spring; so that I look upon his election as certain. Is not this 'glory enough for one day?' The estimate of the Union put them both down as sure for the democrats. For the first time for eighteen years, the whigs of New Hampshire have now a voice in the House of Representatives; and now the representation of the State in both the House and Senate is equally divided. Yours, &c."

"CONFIRMATION.

"ATLAS OFFICE, (Boston,)
"Friday, 10 o'clock, p. m.

"Our express is in. Tuck's majority will be about 2,000, and Gen'l Wilson's from 300 to 600. His majority in 43 towns is 756—his gain in the same towns being 2,745. The 9 towns to hear from may reduce his majority 250, not more."

Glory, indeed! Can the National Intelligencer itself glorify upon this occasion? Will that paper, or will any southern whig, crow over the success of two candidates who owe their election to the spurious coalition between the whigs of New Hampshire and the abolitionists? Such is confessedly the secret of their success. Surely the country has little reason to be proud of a victory which has been won by such an unhallowed and vile coalition.—*Washington Union, 12th instant.*

President of William and Mary College.—The Rev. Francis Hawks, D. D., of New Orleans, has been elected by the Board of Visiters, President of William and Mary College.

A Yankee Patent.—The London Daily News says:—"Among the notices of recent American patents in Newton's London Journal of Arts for June, is the following: 'To John Allen, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for a method of restoring the fullness or roundness to the cheek.' The patentee claims, as his invention, and desires to secure by letters patent, restoring hollow cheeks to their natural contour and rotundity by means of metalic bulbs, tormed, fitted to, and secured in the mouth by any suitable attachment between the jawbones and the cheek."—*Charleston News.*

Gen. Jackson, in his will, directed the pair of pistols which were presented by Washington to Lafayette at the commencement of the War of the Revolution, and which were subsequently presented to General Jackson by the Washington family, to be presented to the son of Lafayette in Paris. This has been done through Mr. J. L. Martin, U. S Charge d'Affaires in France; and their receipt is acknowledged in a letter from Lafayette.

Yield of Wheat for a Single Head.—Mr. Colman mentions that Mr. Jonas, of Cambridgeshire, England, in 1838, dibbled in 50 kernels, the produce of one ear, 30 of which only grew. The product was 14¾ ounces.—This being sown in 1839 produced 1¼ bushels, which was sown in 1840, and produced 42 bushels, and this in 1841 produced 537 bushels. He also mentions a case of remarkable increase from eighteen ears in four years. The first produce of these ears produced 7½ bushels, the second 108½ bushels, and the third 1868 bushels.

To drive away Musquitoes.—Attach a piece of flannel or sponge to a thread, made fast to the top of a bedstead, wet the flannel or sponge with camphorated spirits, and the musquitoes will leave the room.

☞A milliner in Boston advertises a new kind of corsets, that "winds up with a windlass."

JOHN DANIEL,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
Washington, N. C.
July 16, 1847.—[43 12m

Botanic Medicines.

THANKFUL to the citizens of Wilmington and the surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, the undersigned respectfully informs the public that he still keeps on hand a large and fresh stock of BOTANIC MEDICINES, of his own manufacture, of *purely vegetable* composition. These medicines are universally known to possess virtues that have never been excelled by any series of medicines ever offered to the public. They are effectual remedies for consumption, coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, colic, gravels, liver and spleen complaints, dyspepsia, rheumatism, sick head-ach, piles, nervous diseases, worms, tetter, and all diseases of the skin, itch, scrofula, all kinds of fever, &c. &c.

ALSO—On hand and for sale at manufacturer's prices, REINEHARDT'S patent glass pad double and single lever TRUSS for Hernia.

J. T. SCHONWALD,
Murphy's

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, July 16, 1847.

FOR CONGRESS,

HON. JAMES J. M'KAY,

OF BLADEN COUNTY.

ELECTION FIRST THURSDAY IN AUGUST.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. REDMOND, Post-master at Tarboro', is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and receipting for any moneys due us in that section.

JOSEPH MASON, Post's Buildings, corner of Hanover and Beaver streets, N. Y., is our agent, for receiving Advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

☞The communication of our friend from Long Creek has been mislaid. This we regret.

CORRECTION.—In the proceedings of the Board of Directors of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road Company, published in the Journal of the 2d inst., the next meeting of the Board is incorrectly stated to take place on the "last day in July next," when it should have been the last Wednesday in July.

FIRE.—On Saturday morning last, about 7 o'clock, the Turpentine Distillery of Messrs. Hall & Armstrong, accidentally caught fire, and in a short time, the whole wood work connected with it, was consumed No other loss, however, was sustained. We learn that the amount of damage sustained, was about four or five hundred dollars.

☞We call the reader's attention to Mr. Leak's letter, which will be found on the first page of to-day's paper. It is a very sensible paper, and its ability leads us to regret still more the inability of its author to canvass the district as Mr. Barringer's opponent.

THE SEVENTH DISTRICT.

We would address a few remarks to the Democratic voters of this District. The election of some person from amongst your numbers to represent you in the next Congress of the United States, will take place on Thursday, the 5th of August. That day is fast approaching. Our object in now addressing you, is not because we do not feel certain that you have, with a unanimity unparalleled, perhaps, in any other Congressional District in the United States, made up your minds as to who you will vote for; nor is it because we do not feel equally certain that you will elect your choice, so surely as the day of election rolls round. We do address you, however, for the purpose of urging upon you the propriety of coming to the polls upon that day. Many of you, we presume, have said, and will say, to yourselves, that Gen. McKay has really no opposition, and therefore there is no necessity for your troubling yourselves by riding to the election ground. It is true we do not, nor do you, look upon either Mr. Hall or Mr. Bryan as offering any real substantial opposition. But, in our estimation, this is no reason why every Democrat should not vote on the day of election. Suppose, for instance, that the Democrats in the District were to act upon the idea that Gen. McKay has no opposition which requires a full turn out upon the part of his friends, and the vote consequently be very small, would not both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hall say that the party had ceased to have confidence in Gen. McKay, and therefore the small vote. And this they would say, no matter how meagre the vote would be which they might receive themselves. We ask the reader if this would not be the case. We, therefore, would urge upon our Democratic friends throughout the District, to turn out in their strength, and give Gen. McKay such a vote as his long and valuable services demand at our hands. Let us shew Messrs. Bryan and Hall that both of them have been playing the parts of men who are entirely ignorant of the wishes and desires of the people of this District. Let us, by the vote which we will on that day give our distinguished representative, teach these gentlemen a lesson which will do them good in all time to come. In a word, let us poll for Gen. McKay our whole strength on that day.

RECHABITES.—On Saturday last, the 10th instant, the Rechabites of the town of Wilmington celebrated the first anniversary of the Rock Spring Tent of that Order. The procession was formed about 10 o'clock, A. M., opposite the Tent Room, on Market Street, and marched from thence to the Methodist Protestant Church, where an oration was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Jones. The procession was, indeed, a very large and beautiful one. The banner which they carried is one of the most beautiful and appropriate which we have ever seen. After the delivery of the Oration, and the close of the exercises in the Church, the procession marched to Mr. LAWTON'S, where a sumptuous dinner was provided. We learn that the festivities of the occasion were conducted in the most pleasing manner. Hilarity and good feeling were the presiding spirits on the occasion.

☞The following is an extract from a letter which we have received from a gentleman of the highest intelligence and standing in Onslow County. We take the liberty of giving it a place in our columns, and hope the writer will pardon us for so doing:—

"RICHLANDS, ONSLOW COUNTY,
" July 6th, 1847.

"*My Dear Sir*:—It affords me much pleasure to assure you that Mr. Hill (of your town) delivered at this place, on Saturday last, a most excellent and appropriate oration. So far as I am competent to judge, and so far as I have been able to learn, it gave such satisfaction as ought to make its author feel very much gratified. It was so highly thought of by those who heard it, that, if Mr. Hill's consent can be obtained, the Committee has been desired to have it published."

☞So the Chronicle endorses the doctrine that "the States of this Union never were separate and distinct sovereignties." Well, we have no comments to make. If the Chronicle's whig readers are content with this political dogma, we have nothing to say. Live and learn, say we.

REDUCTION OF RAIL ROAD FARE.—We are really pleased to see that our Rail Road Company has reduced the fare along the whole line something like 50 per cent. The fare from this place to Weldon (161¼ miles,) is now only $4, and from here to Baltimore only $10. The fare from Charleston to Weldon, a distance of about 325 miles, is now only $8. This is doing the thing in real sensible style, and will be alike advantageous to the Rail Road Company and the community.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

By the arrival of the steamship Alabama at New Orleans, on the morning of the 7th inst., we have late and somewhat interesting news from that quarter, which we will endeavor to condense for the benefit of our readers.

The Alabama left Vera Cruz on the 2d, and the Brazos on the 4th of July.

By this arrival we have dates from Puebla, Gen. Scott's headquarters, up to June 30th, at which time Gen. Scott had not moved upon the Capital.

We find in the N O. Picayune of the 8th, two letters from Mr. Kendall, dated 29th and 30th June.

In that of the 30th, Mr. Kendall says that the officers of Gen. Scott's army speak now of peace as a thing that is absolutely certain; that many of them think that they are now as near the Mexican Capital as they will ever be. This, however, Mr. Kendall remarks, is mere speculation.

The Mexican papers state that a communication had been received in that city from Gen. Scott, stating that he had a Commissioner from the U. S. Government with him, who was ready to open negotiations for peace. It is further stated that this communication had been laid before the Mexican Congress, but what action had been taken upon it had not yet transpired.

Neither Gen. Cadwallader nor Gen. Pillow had arrived at headquarters, on the 30th of June, but Mr. Kendall says that they were daily expected. They had been very much annoyed by the guerillas.

Santa Anna had established a complete censorship of the press in the city of Mexico, which accounts for the fact that we cannot gather from the Mexican papers any further intelligence as to the preparations which are making for the defence of the city. Already had several editors been imprisoned, and others were threatened, if they wrote any more articles reflecting upon *his* government.

Some 600 horses and mules had been stolen from Vera Cruz, by the guerillas, as it is supposed. Parties had been sent out for the purpose of recovering them, but they had been unsuccessful.

The vomito was on the decrease at Vera Cruz, when the Alabama sailed.

The sum and substance of the news is this: Up to the 30th June, the reinforcements under the command of Generals Pillow and Cadwallader had not reached Puebla, and therefore Gen. Scott had not advanced—that they were daily expected, and then, if negotiations for peace were not opened, Gen. Scott would march upon the City of Mexico. What opposition he would meet with could not be distinctly ascertained.

FROM GENERAL TAYLOR.

The steamship Alabama, which left the Brazos on the 4th inst., brings the Mattamoros Flag of the 3d, but it does not mention any arrival from General Taylor's head quarters.

We have dates, however, from Monterey up to the 20th June. They, however, contain nothing of importance. The health of the army was, at last accounts, excellent.

Eight companies of the North Carolina Regiment under Col. Paine, had arrived at Saltillo, all in fine health and spirits. We find nothing which can enable us to form an opinion as to whether General Taylor intends to march upon San Luis Potosi. We think he will not do so for some time, as he will wait for reinforcements, which are daily being pushed on to him. One writer thinks that he will not be in a situation to move before the 1st of September. These are mere speculations of course.

GEORGIA WHIGGERY.

In the Georgia papers recently received at our office, we find the proceedings of the Whig Convention, which met at Milledgeville, on the 1st inst., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor. The Hon. Duncan L. Clinch was nominated. Some of the resolutions adopted strike us as singular, and worthy of a passing remark. The 3d resolution adopted by the Convention, nominates Gen. Taylor as their candidate for the Presidency. This, let our readers recollect, is the deliberate resolve of a State Convention of the Whig party. It gives rise in our mind to some singular reflections. But a very few years ago the Whig party had some great leading principles which it regarded as cardinal, and which it avowed and advocated to the world. Where are these principles now? Here we find a State Convention of that party nominating a man for the Presidency who, so far as we know, and so far as the very men who nominate him know, has no opinions at all upon the great questions which hitherto have divided the Republican and Federal parties. Is it really a fact that the Federal party has dropped, given up, the old issues? It looks very much like it. If so, we would like to know what doctrines the new creed which that party is about to adopt, will contain.

Another resolution adopted by the Whig Convention in Georgia has puzzled us somewhat. The 5th resolution approves of and compliments the course which John C. Calhoun pursued in the Senate of the United States at its last session. What this means we do not know, unless it be to blind the Calhoun Democrats of that State. Or perhaps it is a tribute of thanks to that great man for the dissensions which he produced in the Republican ranks last winter in the Senate.

It is really queer, but we don't think that in six months from this time we will be able to put our finger upon one single tenet which the Whig party will then hold. All we can now gather from their papers is, that they are opposed to Mr. Polk's administration and to the war. Abuse of Mr. Polk and his Cabinet, is the only ammunition which now supplies the Federal batteries. Not one word is breathed about the old issues. The Bank, Tariff, Sub-Treasury, &c., are never now mentioned. Their day has gone past. Some new doctrines must be broached. What they will be, time can only shew.

GASTON MEARES.—We notice in the New Orleans papers that this gallant son of the old North State, and townsman of our own, has again enlisted for the war. Gaston Meares was Lieut. Colonel of the Arkansas Regiment of Volunteers, and distinguished himself at the battle of Buena Vista. The Regiment has been recently discharged, its time of service having expired. A new Company, however, numbering 103 men, has been formed from those discharged, and Col. Meares has been elected its Captain. This Company is to serve during the war.

☞We copy, at the request of one of the Order, from a communication in the last Chronicle, the following list of Toasts which were drank at the Rechabite celebration on Saturday last:

REGULAR TOASTS.

The day we celebrate.—May its next advent find every member now present, faithful to his "pledge," and our numbers doubled.

The Tree of Temperance; may its wide spreading branches soon reach to the very outposts of human degradation and misery—yielding to all who come under its healthful and benign influence, the peaceable fruits of Righteousness and good living.

Our Town.—May it soon become as noted through the world for its *Temperance*, *Philanthropy*, and *Prosperity*, as it now is for its *Tar*, *Pitch*, and *Turpentine*.

May the Tents of Rechab be for cities of Refuge, wherein those who make good their escape from the Fiend—"Intemperance," can repose in safety.

The Old North State Tent.—May its noble example of Temperance, Fortitude and Justice, exhibited in its upward and onward course since its organization, be emulated by its younger Brother—The Rock Spring.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By the Rev. Mr. Jones.—Temperance, the foundation of Human happiness; the principle of which is to advance the fallen, degraded drunkard; the glory of Rechabitism, success to it.

By Thomas Loring, Esq.—Success the Rechabites, whose principles constitute the elements essential to the prosperity and glory of nations and the happiness of man.

By Iver McCallum.—Rock Spring Tent, whose first Anniversary we this day celebrate; may the stream of benevolence which flows from her, like the spring from which her name is taken, be never-failing.

By John J. Conoley—Old Rough and Ready, *alias* Isaac Northrop, may he live to be as grey as a badger and as old as Methusaleh, and his dying moments be cheered by the pleasing recollection that he spent his life in laboring for the redemption of his fellow-man from intemperance.

By R. S. McComber.—Rock Spring Tent; may its influence in the cause of Religion and Reform, flow as free, and remain as pure and lasting as the stream that flows from the old Rock Spring May the sands of discord never obstruct its course.

By John J. Conoley.—Rechabiteism; may it, like the star of the East, guide men to their Redeemer.

By Samuel L. Yopp.—The Ladies; may their smiles ever cheer us to hold on to the Rechabite pledge; and although we cannot initiate them into the sublime mysteries of our Order, let each of us endeavor to initiate at least one into the mysteries of house-keeping.

By Jas. H. Smith.—The Orator of the day; a noble leader in the Cold Water army; he has both by practice and precept, shown to us how we may effectually put to route the common enemy of man—Intemperance.

By Archibald T. McCallum.—The principles that we advocate, may they ever be triumphant, and at the next anniversary, instead of 80, may our procession number 800 Rechabites.

By James McCallum.—The pledge we have taken, may it ever be kept inviolate.

By Benjamin J. Jacobs.—The Officers and members of Rock Spring Tent; may they never forget their duty to their distressed fellowman, and more especially to the Widow and Orphan.

By Wm. M. Harriss.—The Ladies; though we cannot initiate them in Rock Spring Tent, we hope that they may be induced to erect a Tent of their own, under the name of the Daughters of Rechab.

By Wm. W. Price.—The Rev. Mr. Jones; may he live to see all his Brother Ministers become the true followers of Rechab. Well may he be styled one of the brightest flowers in the Garden of Temperance.

"The Wilmington Journal may rest assured that we know quite enough of Gen. Taylor's politics to secure him our hearty support. He is a Whig, an honest man, a sensible man, and a true Patriot."—*Observer.*

Well, Mr. Observer, if you do know any thing about Gen'l Taylor's politics, certainly you are inclined to be rather churlish in keeping what you *know* to yourself. We have some curiosity on this head, and we think you are not very neighborly, or you would at least gratify us a little. You and your federal cotemporaries of the South take upon yourselves the especial guardianship of Gen'l Taylor, and ought certainly to know something about his politics. Do then, if not very inconvenient, let us poor "Loco Focos" have a few crumbs of information on this very interesting point.

Ah; but possibly we may be too late in making this request. You may answer, that since Gen. Taylor wrote that unfortunate "Signal" letter, your vocation of especial guardianship is gone.

"MR. HALL AND GEN. MCKAY.—We are really rejoiced to find that the Wilmington Journal has abandoned the defence of Gen. McKay's admission, that 'he suffered party to make him forsake what he thought was right, and do what he thought was wrong.' At first the Journal contended, that for this abominable and unprincipled declaration 'the democracy of the district will appreciate McKay more highly than ever.'"

[*Observer.*

The Journal never did contend that "the democracy of the district will appreciate McKay more highly than ever" for uttering, if he ever did utter, what the Observer is pleased to call, in its own classic language, "this abominable and unprincipled declaration."—Cannot the Observer do us some justice? or is it really fated, that that paper cannot tell a straight story, even in the plainest matter?

We say now, what we have said before, that we do not know what conversation ever took place between Messrs. Hall and McKay, but we feel confident, that if that conversation could be reiterated, word for word, as it occurred, there would be nothing in it, of which either the democracy of the district, or Gen'l McKay would be ashamed.

As to General McKay's not meeting Mr. Hall, we have said in our last paper all that is necessary or proper to be said, in order to satisfy any reasonable man, be he whig or democrat.

☞It is with extreme pain that we notice the death of EXUM L. WHITAKER, Commissary of the North Carolina Regiment of Volunteers. He died at Camargo. Mr. Whitaker was a son of Spier Whitaker, Esq., of Halifax County, recently Attorney General of the State.

HENRY CLAY.—This distinguished gentleman has recently been baptized into the Episcopal Church, at Lexington, Ky.

☞The Hon. Ralph Ingersoll, our minister, was presented to the Autocrat of all the Russias on the 30th of May.

CHEAP POSTAGE.—We see it stated that the cheap postage system is working better than what its advocates predicted. Amongst other proofs of this fact, we find it stated that the increase of the receipts at the Buffalo Post Office for the first quarter of this year, over the corresponding quarter of last year, is upwards of $1,200.

☞Really for a paper of the usual shrewdness and tact of the Fayetteville Observer, we think some things in its last number are peculiarly *weak*. In reply to our short article of last week, about the unpatriotic course which the federal papers of the United States had been pursuing with regard to the Mexican war, & the evil consequences which that course has exercised, and is now exercising over this very war question, the Observer tells us that, "in the very latest papers from the City of Mexico, is found an intercepted letter from one of Mr. Marcy's Quartermasters, in which he complains at the difficulty of getting money to provide for the troops;" and therefore, remarks the Observer, the Mexicans shout for joy. Now the Observer knows, as well as we do, that in the Mexican papers, ever since this war broke out, could be found articles of nearly a similar stamp. Why, it was published in Mexican papers shortly before the battle of Buena Vista, that Gen. Taylor's command was litterally used up by sickness and famine; and that a handfull of Mexicans could drive them across the Rio Grande.—Why a hundred foolish things like this story about the Quartermaster's letter, have been published in the Mexican papers; but who ever paid any attention to such miserable nonsense. No one. But the Observer catches at such miserable straws to save it and its compeers from sinking beneath the waves of popular obloquy which their course has raised.

The records of the Treasury department shew that the Secretary has sent to New Orleans, from the 4th of Feb. to the 1st of July, EIGHT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS; and no requisition has yet been made upon that department for any sums of money which has not been immediately attended to and the money forwarded. The Observer knows that the paper from which it quotes, the "New Orleans National," is one of the most bitter opponents of the administration, and withall a very foolish and unreliable print.

☞The following is an extract of a letter received from Sampson County. The writer is a highly intelligent man, and speaks the feelings of the Democrats of old Sampson.—We have long ago seen the circular to which our correspondent alludes, although Mr. Bryan did not circulate any of them in Wilmington. We did not think worth while to notice it, as we knew well enough the people had too much intelligence to be caught by such nonsense:—

CLINTON, July 13th, 1847.

MR. FULTON:—

* * * * * * *

Mr. Bryan, by the bye, has been amongst us, making some electioneering *ta'k*, and also distributing a circular headed "Novel Political Meetings," wherein the *writer* (Mr. Bryan is not the author) appears to be sorely aggrieved in regard to the manner in which General McKay's name has been brought before the people, as the candidate of the democratic party—alledging that several of the meetings, nominating Gen. McKay, were thinly attended, &c. Now, without attempting the useless task of canvassing the motives of those concerned in said meetings, we are not certain, but our age might possibly, by a concatenation of circumstances, be called upon to witness as great a *novelty*, as either of the ones alluded to by said writer, and which probably would consist in the shape of any sort of a meeting nominating James I Bryan for Congress. We do not speak thus, however, out of any disrespect towards Mr. Bryan; but that Gen. McKay is at this time the unqualified choice of at least three fourths of the democratic voters in this Congressional district, we do not entertain the slightest doubt; and the forthcoming election, we are confident, will amply sustain our speculations.

Gen. McKay's talents—his valuable public services—his sterling integrity, and untiring industry, all combine to render him one of the *people's favorites*, and they will not desert him, merely to gratify the cravings of every aspirant who may set himself up against their wishes. At all events, for old Sampson, we think we can at least speak. Her democracy is firm, tried, faithful and true; and, it will shortly add another to its already many proofs of devotion to republican principles, by casting for Gen. James J. McKay, on the first Thursday in next August, a *sleek* majority over all his competitors.

Yours, very truly, *.

☞The following extract, taken from the *Hamilton & Rossville News*, a leading organ of the federal party in Ohio, will shew our readers in what manner the "Signal" letter has affected the whiggery of the Buck Eye State. We know that the federalists of Ohio, under no circumstances, were friendly to the nomination of Gen. Taylor, as the candidate of the party for the Presidency; and this last letter has given them a chance to come out in fine style. Just hear this federal editor:

"We publish, to-day, a letter from Gen'l Taylor, to which we refer the reader. It is an important document at this time, when there is so much anxiety about his political position. This letter ought to be fully satisfactory to the whigs at least, unless they desire to disband the party. He says he will not be a candidate of any party, but, if he runs at all, be the candidate of the people. This is saying that he will not submit to be pledged as a condition of receiving the whig support or that of the locos. If elected President, he must be called to fill the place because he is Gen. Taylor, and has fought a few successful battles—not as the supporter of any set of political principles. He must walk into the White House unknown, unquestioned as to principles on political faith, and wholly irresponsible to any party or policy, as the hero of Buena Vista *per se!* If the whigs are prepared for the nomination of such a man in preference to old and well tried statesmen who are willing to acknowledge all those principles of policy they hold dear, merely because he smells of blood and gunpowder, we think they have reached that point of moral destitution that it matters but little whom they support. It is now time for the friends of correct principles to take a decided stand and cease trifling—to *plan* for their principles and *labor* for success. They must go forward as men who have confidence in what they believe and are willing to trust to their faith for their final triumph. We must act as if we belived what we tell the world about governmental policy and political truth and justice. We must cease running after strange gods; and we must choose whom we will serve."

Mail Failure.—The Southern Mail, of this morning, failed to bring papers south of Raleigh, N. C.

We clip the above from the Philadelphia Bulletin. We have been often puzzled to know why Northern papers say that the Southern Mail "failed beyond Raleigh, N. C." We are yet to learn that the Southern Mail, in the sense here meant, passes through Raleigh. We had taken up the idea that the great Mail from the South passed through Wilmington, N. C.

A CURIOSITY.—The good people of Gotham —*alias* New York—have been feasting their curiosity for the last few days, upon a very singular sight indeed. A Chinese Junk arrived in that city on Friday last, from Canton. She was originally bound for London, but it seems that the celestials lost their reckoning, and she put into New York, from which, we presume, she will soon take a fresh start.—This specimen of Chinese naval architecture is only 150 feet long, and still she is said to be 700 tons burthen. The reader can judge of her proportions. Her stern rises up above the deck some forty or fifty feet. She has been upwards of nine months making the passage from Canton to New York. This will give the reader some idea of her sailing propensities. The object of carrying her to England, is to exhibit her as a curiosity. Her cost is said to have been about $75,000.

☞The Salisbury Carolina Watchman, a federal paper, quotes in its last number, an editorial paragraph from our paper, and appends to it it some observations of its own.—They, however, are so stupid, and evince such a hopeless ignorance of the subject upon which they are written, that it would be an unpardonable waste of ink and paper on our part, were we to reply to them in any way.

MEDIATION OF GREAT BRITAIN.—We learn from the late European intelligence, that Lord Palmerston, (British Secretary for foreign affairs,) in reply to a question put by Dr. Bowring in the House of Commons, on the 11th June, said that an offer of mediation on the part of Great Britain, between Mexico and the United States, had been made by the former as well as the present Government, but that, as yet, it had not been accepted by either of the parties.

TOLERABLY HIGH.—We see it stated in the New Orleans papers, that 81 pews in the new Episcopal Church, erected for the Rev. Dr. Hawks, (a native of North Carolina,) recently brought $63,000 at auction. Tolerably high priced prayers they must have at that Church, say we.

THE NORTH-WEST.

Few persons are fully aware of the vast strides with which this happy land of ours is marching on to that glorious goal of wealth and power, where it will have no rival amongst the nations of the earth. Few of us here in the Southern Atlantic States, unless our attention has been particularly called to the subject, can form any idea of the resources of that vast region of our republic which lies in the vicinity of the great lakes—the inland seas of America. The following table, which we find in the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of a very late date, will give our readers some idea of the commerce of the lakes. The reader is aware, we presume, that the city of Buffalo is situated at the eastern extremity of Lake Erie, in the State of New York:—

Comparative statement of the principal articles received at Buffalo, for the two years ending July 1st, 1847.

1847. Lake open April 11.		1846. Lake open April 2.	
Flour, bbls,	949,015	Flour, bbls,	544,247
Pork,	26,975	Pork,	43.903
Beef,	9,254	Beef,	81,223
Highwines,	11 298	Highwines,	8,197
Ashes,	7,748	Ashes,	15,173
Wheat, bus.,	2,670,463	Wheat, bush.,	824,695
Corn,	824,279	Corn,	443,358
Oats,	89,344	Oats,	128,149

This is indeed a heavy increase. The shipments from Buffalo, by canal, for the seasons of 1847 and 1846, so far, have been—

1847. Canal open May 1.		1846. Canal open April 16.	
Flour, bbls,	920,471	Flour, bbls,	563,312
Pork,	26,507	Pork,	41,215
Beef,	11.697	Beef,	23,953
Ashes,	7,136	Ashes,	15,917
Wheat, bus.,	2,224,247	Wheat, bush.,	796,306
Corn,	987,035	Corn,	421,450

The receipts for tolls at Buffalo are now within $269,000 of the entire receipts of last season.

THE ADMINISTRATION AND GEN. SCOTT.—Several of the more violent of the whig journals, taking their cue from the New York "Courier and Enquirer," which professes to have received special information on the subject from its "southern correspondents," are charging that Mr. Trist has been sent to Mexico on a mission interfering with the military authority of Gen. Scott. They allege that Mr. Trist has assumed for himself a right to order an armistice, and otherwise to interfere with, and even direct the operations of the army, under General Scott's command. They express a warm sympathy with Gen. Scott's indignation at thus finding himself, as they allege, placed by the administration in the position of "subordinate to a clerk in the State Department;" and they profess to see in this alleged movement of the administration additional evidence of hostility on the part of the government towards its commanding general in the field. The "Courier and Enquirer," indeed, goes so far as to assert that Mr. Trist has not only been guilty of such interference with Gen. Scott's command, but that he has shown "a letter either from the Department of State, or from the Department of War," fully authorizing such a course on his part.

Since the disappointment of the editor of the "Courier and Enquirer" in reference to the object of his visit to Washington last winter, the motive of his virtuous indignation against the Government is so well known as to render any charges against it quite harmless, so long as they are confined to his own columns, though put forth in terms intended to create the impression that the material of them may have been furnished to him, duly exaggerated and discolored, "by private advices" from the scene of our military operations. The repetition of these charges in other journals, however, has led us to make careful inquiry into the matter; and we now state, positively, that all these accusations against the administration, of giving Mr. Trist any authority to interfere in any form, or in the slightest degree, with Gen. Scott's military command, are absolutely and totally without foundation.

Having made these statements thus positively, we deem it proper to suggest to those federal journals which persist in charging upon the administration an attempt to do injustice to Gen. Scott in this matter, that the intercourse and the relations between the government and Gen. Scott are *matter of record*. In due time that record can be made to speak for itself—Meantime, it will be no more than prudent for those journals which now seek to put the administration in the wrong as against General Scott, to remember the fate of a similar ill-judged attempt by the professed friends of that officer, which led to the publication, on their call, of the well-known correspondence between him and the War Department at a previous period of the war. If the success of that experiment warrants, in the judgment of Gen. Scott's friends, another call for the record, we undertake to say, on the part of the administration, that such a call, when made in due season and by due authority, will be cheerfully and at once complied with. We say this, not only without the slightest feeling of unkindness towards General Scott, but, on the contrary, with a full sense of the distinguished services which he has rendered to his country in the field.

Washington Union, 12th inst.

BY TO-DAY'S MAIL.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 2 o'clock, P. M.

NEW-YORK, July 13, 1 p. m.—Flour market quiet; prices firm, though the demand is limited. Holders ask $6 a $6 06; but buyers refuse to go above $6; Ohio and Michigan steady at $5 50 a $5 75, and for good brands a little higher; Baltimore brands $5 87 a $6 06; Corn, mixed 60 a 62, and 67 a 68 for yellow, and demand improved; Meal $3 per bbl.

PHILADELPHIA, July 13.—We notice sales of 3000 bbls. of Flour at $5 50 for Pennsylvania fresh ground, and $5 12½ a 5 37½ for Western, in fair and good order; Corn Meal $3 12½; Wheat is dull at $1 10 a $1 16 per bushel; Corn, sales at 70 c. in store; Oats 42 c.; Cotton 12½ a 13 c.; Whiskey 25 c.

PITTSBURG, PA., July 13, 1 p. m.—Flour market depressed; light sales at $4 per bbl. on an average; Wheat dull at 80 c.; Corn, sales at 38 to 42 c.

BALTIMORE, July 13.—Flour market dull. Sales of Howard Street brands on Saturday at $5 37½—and a lot of choice at $5 50—mixed, $5 25. Yesterday fresh parcels brought $5 31½ a $5 37½, at which there were limited sales to-day, though buyers are not disposed to give present prices.—We quote Western brands at $5 00. Corn Meal dull at $2 25. Sales Yellow Corn at 64 a 65c.; White, 63 a 64c.; Oats, 40c.; Whiskey, 25 a 26c.

NEWBERN MARKET, July 13.—*Turpentine* arrives yet rather slowly. Sales have been made during the past week for yellow dip at from $1,95 to 2.20 for 280 lbs. Scrape, 80 to 95 cents. Corn per bbl. $4 75.—*Newbernian.*

THE FRENCH STEAMER.—The French steamer Union, the first of the great mail line from that country, arrived at New York on Thursday afternoon, the 8th inst., in 16 days from Cherbourg, which place she left on the 22d June. The intelligence which she brings is not of much importance. The prospect of harvests in France was of the most cheering nature when the Union left.

☞We notice from the Charleston papers, that the steamer Southerner, on her last trip to New York, carried to that city quite a cargo of water melons.

A Sign in Pennsylvania.—The "Hanover Gazette," a German paper, which for *forty years* has been neutral in its politics, has hoisted the flag of Shunk and Longstreth, the Democratic candidates for Governor and Canal Commissioner.

Another Severe Case of Asthma, Cured by Wistar's Balsam.

Seth W. Fowle,

Dear Sir:—Having for a long while been troubled with Asthma in its worst form, and after having tried various remedies, all to no effect, I bought of your agent A. Rowe, one bottle of the Balsam of Wild Cherry, which relieved me very much.—I have continued to use the same, as the disease returns upon me, and find it always relieves when nothing else will; and further, I have no doubt, could I have had the Wild Cherry in the first stages of the disease, but that it would have entirely cured me. I can confidently recommend it as a very valuable medicine for all lung complaints.

BENJAMIN ROBINSON.

New Hampton, April 5, 1846.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS occur more frequently during the Summer months than at any other period, because at this season of the year, the system being debilitated, digestion is not sufficiently active to dispose of the food before it becomes putrified; hence a peculiar acid is generated in the stomach, which is the cause of those horrid diseases called dysentery, cholera morbus, inflammation of the bowels, &c. *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* are a natural remedy, and therefore are a certain cure for all kinds of bowel complaint; because they cleanse the stomach and bowels from those putrid humors which are the cause of the above distressing complaints. They also aid and improve digestion and purify the blood, consequently, as they remove the *cause* of every form of disease, it is absolutely impossible for them to fail in making a perfect cure of dysentery, cholera morbus, inflammation of the bowels, &c.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine.—The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street.

For sale in Wilmington, N C, by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.—The following certificate, received by our Agents, shows its value in cases of FEVER SORES:

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 12, 1846.

Messrs. Stebbins and Reed:—Gents:—In May, 1845, I obtained at your store a bottle of Sarsaparilla, and was then confined to my bed without sleep, occasioned by a violent pain from a regular fever sore of long standing on my right leg. My Physicians advised me to have the limb amputated, saying it was the only means likely to preserve my life. After using half of the bottle, the pain began to subside, and by the time I had used nearly three bottles, I was able to transact my regular business, and, before I had finished the fourth bottle, I was as well and as sound as ever I had been. I have no hesitation in saying that Sands' Sarsaparilla was the means, under Providence, of saving my limb, and I doubt not my life. I most cheerfully recommend it as the best article extant for the purification of the blood.

Yours, most respectfully, JAS. MILLER.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by WM. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C. and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

MARINE LIST.

PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

July 10—Schr. Mary Gorton, Geyer, East Greenwich, R. I., to DeRosset, Brown & Co.
Schr. Ann Jane, Chadwick, Shallotte, to G. W. Davis.
Schr. Tangent, Bailey, Charleston, to do.
12—Schr. Marion, Morse, Little River, to do.

CLEARED.

July 8—Schr. Abdel Kader, Atkins, New York, by E. J. Lutterloh.
Schr. Joseph Lybrand, Teal, Richmond, Va., by G. W. Davis.
9—Schr. Sarah Elizabeth, Somers, Philadelphia, by C. D. Ellis.
Schr. Thomas P. Cooper, Oram, Boston, by Barry & Bryant.
10—Brig Potomac, Gorham, Boston, by Barry & Bryant.
Schr Harrison Price, Beaston, New York, by E. J. Lutterloh.
Schr. A. J. DeRosset, Rodick, N. Y., by R. W. Brown.
Schr. Jonas Smith, Nichols, N. York, by do.
Schr. Samuel R. Jackson, Higgins, Providence, R. I., by G. W. Davis.
Schr. J. E. Potts, Arrance, Philadel., by G. W. Davis.
12—Bremen Barque Diamant, Mulle., Bremen, by DeRosset, Brown & Co.
Barque Bacchus, Fontaine, St. Jago de Cuba, by Barry & Bryant.
Schr. Southerner, Baker, Philad., by Barry & Bryant.
Schr. Fidelia, Turner, New York, by G. W. Davis.
Schr. Patuxo, Townsend, Philad., by E. J. Lutterloh
13—Brig J. A. Lancaster, Loveland, P il., by do.
Brig Dauperscove, Knight, for Antigua, by G. W. Davis.
Schr. Nevis, Flinton, Wilmington, Del., by DeRosset, Brown & Co.
Brig Boundary, Johnson, Eastport, Me., by E. Dickinson.
Schr. Christiana Caroline, Belle, Jacksonville, by G. W. Davis.
14—Brig Belle, Myers, New York, by G. W. Davis.
Schr Tangent, Bailey for Boston, by do.
Schr. Spartan, Lane, Alexandria, Va., by Barry & Bryant.
Schr. Marion, Johnson, Little River, by G. W. Davis.
Schr. Pearl, Moore, Jacksonville, by do.

The Schr. Abigail Haynes, Capt. Hodgson, loaded with timber and naval stores, bound from Shallotte, N. C., to New York, went ashore near Shallotte bar on the evening of the 9th. Capt. H. came to town yesterday for chains and anchors, and help to get her off. He reports that the vessel was thumping heavily and working up on the beach. Part of the cargo had been thrown off, but to no effectual purpose. Capt. H. has employed a Schooner, and will leave to-day to make further exertion to get his vessel off.—*Chronicle, 14th inst.*

CONSECRATION.—The new Catholic Church in the town of Wilmington, will be dedicated and opened for divine service, on Sunday next, the 18th inst., at 10½ o'clock, A. M. The subscription taken up on the occasion, will be appropriated towards the liquidation of the debt of the Church. The citizens of Wilmington are invited to attend. July 16, 1847. 1t

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BACON—Per pound.			
Hams,	$ 10	a	$ 10½
Middlings,		a	11
Shoulders,		a	10
Hog round,	10	a	10½
Western, none		a	
BEANS—Per bushel—White,	1 25	a	1 40
BEESWAX—Per pound.	22	a	25
BUTTER—Per pound,	14	a	18
BEEF—Per barrel.			
Northern—Mess.	13 00	a	14 —
Prime,	9 00	a	12 00
CORN—Per bushel,	82½	a	90
Meal,		a	1 00
COFFEE—Per pound,	8	a	9
COTTON—Per pound,	8½	a	11
CANDLES—Tallow—per pound.	11	a	12
Sperm,	30	a	31
Adamantine,	26	a	29
FEATHERS—Per pound,	20	a	33
FLOUR—Canal—Per barrel,	5 00	a	
Fayetteville,	6 50	a	7 00
HAY—Northern—Per 100 pounds,	65	a	80
IRON—Per pound,	4½	a	5½
LARD—Per pound, N. C.	11	a	11½
Western,	10	a	
LIME—Thomastown—Per barrel		a	1 00
LUMBER—River—Per M.			
Flooring Boards,	8 00	a	8 50
Wide, do.	5 00	a	
Scantling,	4 00	a	
Timber, Mill,	5 50	a	7 75
Shipping Timber,	8 00	a	10 00
MOLASSES—West Indies,	26	a	30
MACKEREL—Per barrel.			
No. 1,	13 —	a	14 —
No. 2,	7 50	a	8 50
No. 3,	4 —	a	5
NAILS—Per pound,	5½	a	6
NAVAL STORES—Per barrel—280 pounds.			
Yellow Dip Turpentine,	2 25	a	2 50
Virgin Dip,	2 75	a	2 87½
Hard—			
Tar,	1 85	a	
Pitch,	90	a	95
Rosin—No. 1

From the Baltimore Clipper.

THE TWILIGHT STAR.

BY BERNARD C. REED.

The twilight star, the twilight star,
The first that peeps from out on high;
There gleams not one in heaven afar,
So sweet, so lovely to the eye.
Like faith, when sorrow's deep'ning gloom
Obscures our lives, our pleasures mar;
It speaks of peace beyond the tomb,
It points to heaven—the twilight star.

Oh! how I loved, when life was new,
To gaze on it, so bright to see;
I know not what hath dimmed its hue,
Since manhood's lot has come to me.
Passion, perchance, and care and sin,
Then dwelling from my life afar,
Have dimmed my vision—not the sheen,
The glory of the twilight star.

Although less bright it now appears,
I love to gaze upon it yet;
It speaks to me of other years,
Of friends I would not e'er forget.
It speaks of thee, my sister dear,
Now dwelling where no woes can mar,
I gaze on it and drop a tear,
Thou loved'st it too—the twilight star.

I've sometimes thought, when life is o'er,
It would be sweet to plume the wing,
And high through realms of space to soar,
And dwell in that sweet glittering thing.
Sure sin and sorrow dwell not there,
Nor earthly passions rage and jar,
Else it were not so bright and fair,
But dim and dark—the twilight star.

Major Noah, by request of a friend, gives a "reminiscence" of the President in his New York Messenger of Sunday. "In 1843," says the Major, "Mr. Polk was in this city, and while quietly, as a private citizen, looking at the various novelties and improvements, he strolled into the Court of Sessions. Seeing him among the crowd, I beckoned him to come up and take a seat on the bench, which, after some importunity and an unwillingness to interrupt the business, he consented to.

"'Don't let me interfere, sir, with your duties.'

"'You do not, sir. We are trying a poor devil for larceny, and the jury has got his case in hand. Come, let us have some chat on matters and things in general.'

"'I meant politics, but it is not proper to say so in court, so we had quite a pleasant talk of the past and future; and by Moses and all the Prophets, had I had a suspicion at that time that he would have been our next President, I would have made him up a cabinet on the spot, and laid down an entire plan of administration, 'as I understood it.' Well, he left us grateful, no doubt, at the honor I had conferred on him, and returned to the city in triumph as President on Friday, cordially welcomed by the whole people; and I, in turn, felt honored at his kind inquiries and friendly recognition. In a couple of years, when, according to his own determination, he returns to the 'dull' pursuits of civil life,' he may drop into my little cottage and take a glass of I. C. Champagne and a pipe, and talk over freely, and as private citizens, all the measures of the past."

Wanted.

A GOOD TAILOR, at Jacksonville, Onslow county. One of steady habits would receive the patronage of MANY CITIZENS.
Jacksonville, June 19th, 1847. 41-2m

LIME.

A CARGO of Thomaston Lime, consisting of 869 casks, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by J. C. & R. B. WOOD, Contractors and Builders.
July 9, 1847.—[43-tf

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

FAMILIES and Masters of Vessels can always depend on getting good fresh Goshen BUTTER and CHEESE, at
[July 9] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of GEORGE TAYLOR & BROTHER, have this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business hereafter will be carried on by GEORGE TAYLOR, at the same place.
GEORGE TAYLOR,
NELSON TAYLOR.
LONG CREEK, New Hanover Co., N. C.,
July 7th, 1847.—[43-2t*

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed at June Term, 1847, of New Hanover County Court, to take the Tax List for the Wilmington District, hereby gives notice that he will attend at his office, one door East of the Bank of the State, on Princess street, on Monday's, Tuesday's, Wednesday's, and Thursday's, of each week, until the 1st of August, for said purpose, and during my absence, Wm. N. Peden, Esq., will receive them for me at the Clarendon Bar. All persons interested will take notice that their Lists cannot be received after the last day of July.
JOHN WALKER, J. P.
July 9, 1847—[43-3t

FRESH SUPPLIES.

CIDER VINEGAR by the barrel; Brandy Cherries, very fine; Fresh Lobsters; Sardines; Salmon; Mackerel; Smoked Tongues; English Mustard and Canton Ginger; Loaf, Crushed, and Powdered Sugar, at
[July 9] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

DR. DANIEL DuPRE,

RESPECTFULLY offers his Professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and vicinity. He may be found at his Office, in LONDON'S BUILDING, on *Front Street*, south of *Market*.
[July 2—42-3m]

COMMERCIAL BANK Of Wilmington.

IT having been decided by the Board of Directors of this Bank to commence opperations on Monday the 9th day of August next, notice is hereby given that the books of subscription for the capital stock thereof will be finally closed on Monday the 2d day of August, at 12 o'clock M.
O. G. PARSLEY, President.
July 2d. 1847 42-6t

MARBLE MONUMENTS And Grave Stone Agency.

THE subscribers are appointed Agents for one of the *best* and *most extensive* MARBLE YARDS in Connecticut, and will receive orders for Marble Monuments or Grave Stones, either lettered or not, which will be furnished at the shortest notice and most reasonable prices.
We have received a variety of patterns, various styles with the prices, which may be examined at any time.
J. C. & R. B. WOOD,
Builders and Contractors.
June 18, 1847 40-tf

Store and Dwelling House FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED is desirous of closing up his business at Strickland's Depot, Duplin county, N. C., and therefore offers his premises for sale It is well known to be an excellent location—the very best on the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road, and offers a desirable opportunity for any person wishing to engage in a safe and profitable business. The Store is 25 by 40 feet, well arranged internally, and fronts on both the County Road and the Rail Road. The Dwelling House is new and well finished, one story, 26 by 32 feet, built in the Cottage style, containing five rooms; there is all the out-houses and improvements needed on the lot, which contains one and three-quarter acres. I deem this slight description sufficient, as those desirous of purchasing, it is hoped, will view the premises themselves. It is the most healthy location in this section of the State, and presents, in all respects, a most desirable opportunity for investment and a permanent profitable business. All persons indebted to me by note or book account, are requested to settle without delay. The Stock of Goods now on hand will be sold at greatly reduced prices, for CASH.
WM. A. GWYER.
Strickland's Depot, Duplin co., N. C.,
May 7th, 1847. 34-tf

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Wilmington, on the 30th of June, 1847.

Those whose names appear on this list, are requested to ask for advertised Letters.

Allen, Stanton
Atkinson, A
Armstrong, Alfred

Bulard, G W
Bear, M 2
Bailey, L C 3
Brown, Elizabeth
Bell, C N
Brown, miss Mary
Bedsole, John R
Brantly, Jacob
Bowden, I. H
Burriss, John H
Bull, Edmund
Brandreth, B
Berhun, A
Blake. mrs M
Baker, H

Cashlile, miss T E
Curtis, George F
Cressman, Jacob W
Childress, W H
Cambell, Thomas S
Curtis, Melvina 2
Cleaves, J D
Coombs, W R
Cowan, Thos H
Collins, miss Susan
Conner, mrs Mary C

Daviss, Charles 2
Durstan, Rev J C
Denis, W J.
Due, N

Evans, J
Ennis, C

Foy, A B
Foy, F D
Foy, E H

Goodhues, mrs M E
Goldsmith, Theodore
Griswold, James
Gray, W P

Heir, J C
Hathaway, capt Eli
Hood, B
Hughu, John C
Henry, mrs Jane
Howard, miss Sarah J
Howard, John
Holdridge, Jeremiah 2
Hansley, Evan
Hunt, James
Harold, capt C W
Henoir, M

Ivy, Stewart P
Ivings, William
Irlan, H
Johnson, miss A

Kellog, Wm
Keith, Willie

Linscott, capt George
Liddon, Thomas
Lenoir, B F
Lakin, James R
Laurice, A 3
Liddon, W B

Maultsby, D F
Marshall, mrs C
Miller, miss N
Mataw, Isham
Maberey, A
McFarland, D
Marines, Archibald
Meegine, James W 3
Marines, mrs Mary C
Murray, Asa J

Orren, capt H

Perry, Calvin
Piner, Mary A 2
Pridgeon, C
Peacock, Lawrence
Phinny, C J
Phinney, H H
Parker, miss D

Reigle, Jesse 5
Risin, mrs Elizabeth
Robbins, capt W A
Radcliff, mrs Elizabeth

Strickland, miss Mary J
Sloman, E
Smith, John 2
Staaland, Jacob 2
Squiggins, W J
Sellars, R L
Sholar, mrs M J

Thayer, Charles
Thomas, James
Taylor, E W 2
Taylor, Wm 2
Tharp, mrs Ann

Utly, A B
Urmy, capt J, U S Army,

Wales, L C
Walker, Samuel C
Walper, miss L
Wood. Jonathan
Waddle, mrs M A
Winters, miss C
Williams, H

WM. C. BETTENCOURT, P. M.
July 2, 1847—[42-3t

A.

Atkinson, Samuel
Arnet, James
Abrahams, M

B.

Brockett, E
Bosh, James
Brister, James C
Battle, Rev A J 2
Brinkley, J W
Beason, E
Blount, Thomas H
Brinson, L
Bowen, O L 2
Burnett, Ellen
Birt, mrs Mary Jane
Bryan, mrs Mary A 2
Brice, H H
Batten, C
Bryant, Thomas

C.

Canady, Richard
Costin, James
Conekin, John
Crowell, C R
Canady, John W
Collins, Morris C
Craig, Chas
Conner, Lt
Cockrain, Chas
Clark, Capt W S, U S Army, 7th Infantry.

D

Dearce, H J
Daviss, Albert
Drummond, James
Dudley, C H

E

Emery, J
Ellington, Creed A

F

Fail, N
Freshwater, Wm

G.

Grant, B L
Gause & Smith,
Grant, A
Garrison, L C

H.

Hunt, W B
Holmes, mrs Eliza
Hall, John
Harriss, Lewis
Holmes, Dr
Holmes, E T
Harget, John
Hart, miss Mary A
Hill, miss A M 2
Hill, miss E N 2
Hill, miss Eliza

I & J

Johnson, Frank
Johnson, E 2
Johnston, Robert
Jones, J T

K.

King & Curtis.

L.

Lucas, James
Lindsey, James
Latham, mrs Mary A
Leighton, George F B
Leighton & Chadburn,
Laspeyre, miss Harriet

M

Mations, J
Mosely, Sarah 2
McGee, Dr
Mercer, C
Moore, George
Moslander, capt F L
Mooring, H L
Martin, capt J
McNeil, mrs J
McKenney, C P

O.

Ohiloff, Harman

P.

Price, John
Pickett, miss E J
Potter, C D
Peirce, Peter
Probase, John
Paul, R C
Padrick, Wm

R

Richardson, John E
Ridder, J J
Rue, Edward

S

Shaw, mrs Volantine
Smith, Eliza
Strout, William
Skipper, John
Smith, George R
Suggs, James N

T

Tucker, Henry
Toomer, miss Penelope
Taylor, Joseph
Triss, B
Thompson, Smith & Co.

U & V

Vernon, Edward

W

Winslow, J S
Williams, E D
Wilkings, J B
Whitfield, W A
Whitfield, J. H
Wallace, miss Mary

Sash, Blind and Door Agency.

THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for an excellent manufactory in New Ark, and is prepared to receive orders in the above line, which will be promptly filled.
Just received by late arrivals, a quantity of 8, 12, 15, and 18 lights 8 by 10 and 10 by 12 glazed Sashes, also, 12 lights 10 by 14, and some Sashes, unglazed 18 lights 8 by 10, and two cases Doors, moulded one side, 1¼ inch thick, 6 feet 10 by 2 feet, and 6 feet 8 by 2 feet 8—all for sale low, in any quantity.
P. W. FANNING,
Next door South of Mr Hoard's.
June 25, 1847. 41-tf

Just Received.

75 bbls. superfine Flour,
40 " fine do
20 " cross do
300 N. C. Bacon Hams,
300 " " Sides,
300 " " Shoulders.
For sale in lots or at retail, for cash, by
June 25.] McKELLAR & McRAE.

For Sale.

THE FOUR STORY BRICK tenement, now occupied by Dr. Dickson, on the South side of Market street, together with the Office underneath, occupied by Thomas Miller, Esq.
ALSO, an unimproved Lot, in Quince's Alley.
Terms, 6 or 12 months credit, with approved securities. WM. D. COWAN.
June 25, 1847. 41-tf

NOTICE.

ON the 24th day of July next, I shall expose to sale at public auction, at 11 o'clock A. M., at Exchange corner, under a decree of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of New Hanover County, passed at June Term, 1847, TWO LIKELY NEGRO GIRLS, the property of P. P. Willetts dec'd., upon a credit of six Months, the purchaser or purchasers, giving notes with approved security.
JAS. A. OXENHAM, Adm'r.
June 28th, 1847 42-4t

Spring and Summer Medicine.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN the world.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia;
2 500 cures of general debility, and want of nervous energy;
3,000 Female complaints and over;
7,000 cures of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of consumption, Liver Complaint, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.—Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the New Jersey Legislature, late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story:

Rahway, January 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles I was very much relieved, and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration. G. W. McLEAN.

THE EDITOR.—John Jackson, Esq., Editor of the Rahway Republican, published the above certificate, and remarked in an editorial as follows:

The success of Dr. Townsend's preparation of Sarsaparilla appears to be of the most extraordinary character. We publish to-day two certificates in its behalf, one from Capt. McLean, of this town, and one from Rev. Mr. White, of Staten Island, a gentleman well known in Rahway.—Capt. McLean believes the medicine to have saved his life, and Mr. White seems to entertain an equally strong confidence in its efficacy. Intelligent men like these would not praise so strongly what they did not fully believe to deserve it.

SCROFULA CURED.—This certificate was handed in to Dr. Townsend's office this week, and conclusively prove that his Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation. Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster street.
New York, March 1, 1847.

RHEUMATISM & THE PILES.

September 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: My wife has been for several years afflicted with rheumatism. She has tried many different remedies to obtain some relief, but all to no purpose. She was finally induced, by seeing your advertisement, to give your Sarsaparilla a trial. We procured some of it from your agent (Mr. Van Buskirk) and it gives me pleasure to state that after using it she experienced great relief, and was in a very short time perfectly cured. I was also (together with a man in my employ) badly troubled with piles, and by using a small quantity of your Sarsaparilla, our complaint was completely cured. I consider it one of the best of medicines, and would advise all who are afflicted to give it a trial.
GARRIT GARRABRANT,
—— 123 Market-st, Newark.

Clergymen and Physicians.—As well as thousands of others in all parts of the United States, are continually sending certificates and informing us of the benefits derived from Dr Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Dr. Townsend—Sir: Some time since you requested my opinion of the virtues of your compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla; I am now prepared to give it. I have used it in my practice and prescribed it for the last few months, and must give it my decided preference over anything of the kind with which I am acquainted, both as to its medical virtues and the reasonable price at which you sell it. In scrofulous affections, cutaneous eruptions generally, dyspepsia, indigestion, costive habits, and liver complaints, I am much pleased with its effects. In these complaints, or any other where scrofula is indicated, I can with confidence recommend it to the patronage of the profession as a valuable auxiliary for removing diseases in some of its most troublesome forms, and to all, as a safe and valuable medicine.
Brooklyn, Nov. 21, 1846. BENJ. WEEKS, M. D.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: Having for some time past been afflicted with a pulmonary affection on my lungs, and a continual pain in my side, owing to evening exposure in travelling after preaching, and finding my disease to increase, with much difficulty of breathing and other alarming symptoms, I was advised by a clergyman, a friend of mine, to try your celebrated Sarsaparilla. I did so, and after taking two or three bottles I found myself relieved. My appetite has been restored. I find myself much stronger, and hope very soon to resume my usual duties. I have been so greatly benefitted by your excellent medicine, I feel it my duty to make known the facts for the benefit of others who may be laboring under the same difficulties that I have been for some time past. Yours, respectfully, SAM. WHITE,
Nov. 22, 1846.] Pastor of Baptist Church, Staten Island.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Read the following, and doubt if you can, that consumption cannot be cured. This is only one of the several hundred cases that Townsend's Sarsaparilla has cured: Brooklyn, Sept. 14, 1840.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I was taken, a little over a year ago, with a severe cough and a pain in my side. It increased on me very fast, indeed. I was pronounced by physicians to have the quick consumption. I raised large quantities of bad matter, had night sweats, and sinking very fast: my doctor said he could do nothing for me. I went into the hospital in hope of being benefitted, but was pronounced there as incurable I was now greatly distressed at the lungs and could hardly breathe; I soon became emaciated, and expected to die; was confined to my bed, and was obliged to have watchers; indeed I cannot give you any description that would do justice to my case. I was supposed by my friends to be past recovery; I had tried a great number of remedies, and all seemed to be to no purpose. I read of some most extraordinary cures performed by your medicine, and to tell you the truth, I suspected there was some humbug in them. But I was induced to try it; I did so, and am very thankful I did. I cannot say that I am entirely well, but am so far recovered as to be about my business, and hope to be entirely well in a few weeks. My cough and pain in the side, and night sweats have left me, and raise but very little, and am fast gaining my usual strength. I felt it a duty to give you a statement of my case, to publish if you please.
PETER BROWN, 47 Little-street, Brooklyn.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhœa, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of the inherent causes, or produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects upon the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offsprings.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short time it removed her complaints and restored her to health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, & recommending it to the public. M. D. MOORE, cor. of Grand and Lydius-st.
Albany, Aug. 17, 1844.]

Dr. Townsend.—To all whom this may concern: This is to certify, that my wife used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla previous to her confinement, under the most alarming and delicate circumstances, being troubled with the dropsy, swelling of the feet, nervous affections, and very much debilitted. With my persuasion, and the recommendation of those who had used it, she was induced to try it, with little or no faith; and suffice it to say, the medicine had the happy and desired effect, not only in the hours of confinement, but after the expiration of one week of its use, the dropsy and nervous affection gave way to an astonishing degree, and her health is now better than it had been for a long time previous.
If this will be of any service to you, or any who doubts the success of the medicine, you are entirely welcome to it. I subscribe myself your most obedient and obliged servant, S. S. JAMESON.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union

This is to certify that we, the undersigned physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. Pulling, M. D; J. Wilson, M. D.; R. B. Briggs, M. D.; P. E. Elmendorf, M. D.
Albany, April 1, 1845.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island: Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases the most beneficial results from your Extract of Sarsaparilla Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of diseases arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds anything of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c. Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

Principal office, 126 Fulton-st, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co. 8 State-st., Boston; Dr. Dyott & Sons, 132 North Second-st., Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, druggist, Baltimore; Duval & Co., Richmond; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co., 151 Charter-st, New Orleans; and by principal druggists generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

☞For sale, wholesale and retail, by
WM. SHAW, Druggist, Wilmington, N. C.

None genuine, unless put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass. 38-12m

Negroes Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a large number of NEGROES of both sexes, from the age of 14 to 30, for which I will pay the highest cash market price. As I intend making a long stay in Wilmington for that purpose, persons from the country would find it to their advantage to bring such slave property to town, as they have to dispose of.
Also wanted, some good Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Coopers, and Bricklayers.
Apply to me, at the Carolina Hotel.
ANSLEY DAVIS, of Petersburg, Va.
Wilmington, May 7, 1847. 34-tf

WHISKEY.—23 barrels rectified Whiskey. For sale at HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

NEW GOSHEN BUTTER—Families can be supplied with fresh Butter every week, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

HAY—50 bales, for sale at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

CHARLES GRAY,

SUCCESSOR TO

CHARLES BLAKESLEE.

HAVING purchased the stock of C. BLAKESLEE, the subscriber will continue the sale and manufacture of

BOOTS & SHOES,

and keep constantly on hand every variety of articles in his line

All orders for work promptly and punctually attended to. BOOTS made in the latest fashion and finest style.
BOOTS and SHOES neatly repaired.
June 4, 1847—y. CHAS. GRAY.

SUGAR—A fresh supply of Crushed, Powdered, Loaf, and St. Croix Sugars, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

WINES AND BRANDIES—Madeira, Port, Claret, Scupernong, Malaga and Sherry, at
[J4] HOWARD & PEDEN'S.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received his supply of Spring and Summer GOODS, consisting of the following:

Black French Cloths; Fancy colored do.; black Doeskin Cassimeres; fancy French do.; black and white embroidered Vest Shapes; fancy colored Vestings, black and colored; Cashmeretts; Drap d'Ete; Queen's Cloth; white and fancy colored Linen Drills; checked Ginghams; Gambroons, &c.

Also; an excellent assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, among which are superfine black dress and frock Coats; fancy colored do.; black Cassimere Pants; fancy do. do.; black Satin Vests, plain and figured; fancy colored do. do.; white and colored Marseilles; Tweed and cotton Sack Coats.

He would solicit the attention of the public to his assortment of Goods in the

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING LINE,

Manufactured expressly for the Spring and Summer season, among which are: STOCKS, silk, satin, bombazine, all styles and qualities; *Opera Ties*, plain and fancy, light and dark colors; *Cravats and Scarfs*, latest styles, a full assortment; *Suspenders*, silk and india rubber, with linen, to wash, an entirely new article; *Shirts, Bosoms & Collars*, of every style and quality; *Under Shirts and Drawers*, silk, cotton, woollen, lisle, thread, Merino, &c. &c.; *Gloves*. black, white and colored, kid, silk, cotton, lisle, thread, of the best manufacture; *Hosiery*. silk, cotton, linen and merino; *Handkerchiefs*, plain and twilled, India, sinchew, pongee, plain and fancy linen cambric; *Umbrellas*, silk, gingham and cotton. All of which will be sold unusually cheap. CHAS. BARR.

N. B.—All sales of Ready-made clothing will be considered as cash; the usual credit will be given to custom work. C. B.
May 14th, 1847.

NEW GOODS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS of every style and quality, suited to a complete Merchant Tailoring Establishment, to wit:

Superfine French Cloths and Cassimeres, of every shade and color; Vestings, in variety; French twilled d'Ete; silk Alpacas; light fancy Cassimeres, all of the latest style and best quality, which will be made up to order at the shortest notice.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.—A large and complete assortment of Ready-made clothing, just opened and for sale, very cheap for cash.

Also, the OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT is very complete, with the most choice assortment of *Fancy Goods*. Superior L. B. C. Shirts, of every variety and quality; silk Under Shirts and Drawers; superior fancy Cravats; Stocks; Collars; Bosoms; Umbrellas; all worthy the attention of those in want of them.

Customers in the habit of paying cash will find it to their interest to make it known, as in future I am determined to make it the interest of all who deal with me, to pay cash. Short credit will be given to punctual customers, and to none others.

Those who have not settled their accounts to the first of January, will save cost by immediately doing so. H. S. KELLY.
Wilmington, May 14, 1847.

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, of Jones County, N. Carolina, negro man MORRIS, tolerably stout built, black, about 5½ ft. high, quick speech when spokon to. He is doubtless lurking about Panther Swamp, and on Lime Stone, in Duplin County, as he is well acquainted on Lime Stone, and has a wife on Panther Swamp, belonging to Doct. Graham, of Kenansville.

The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and delivery to me, or for his confinement in any Jail so that I get him.

An additional reward of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be paid for evidence sufficient to convict any white person of having harbored him.
WILLIAM P. WARD,
Near Trenton, Jones County.
May 14, 1847.—[35-tf

FEMALE INSTITUTE, *BEAUFORT, N. C.*

THIS INSTITUTION will be opened on the first Monday in July next, under the superintendance of a gentleman eminently qualified to impart instruction, and to direct the studies of his pupils. He will be assisted by Ladies of the highest attainments, as Teachers. The French department will be in charge of a gentleman—a native of France—who has much celebrity as a teacher of that language. No pains nor expense will be spared to make this Institute a permanent and a superior school for the *Eastern portion* of North Carolina, in which students can receive a liberal and accomplished education.

Beaufort is a pleasant village, of some 1500 inhabitants, situated in full view of the Ocean, and much resorted to in the sickly season for health.

Tuition in the Scientific, Musical, French and Ornamental departments, with boarding, &c., will be on the most reasonable terms.

For further particulars inquire of J. F. JONES, I. RAMSEY, JAMES RUMLEY, or WM. S. LANGDON.
P. S.—Beaufort is 80 miles from Wilmington.
April 30, 1847—[33-1y

To the Public.

I TAKE this method of informing the public that I now occupy the Livery Stables formerly occupied by Mr. H. R. NIXON, and solicit the patronage of the public generally. All persons who may favor me with a call, may rest assured that their horses will be promptly attended to, as I flatter myself that I have the best of Ostlefs.

☞Also a large Lot for the accommodation of DROVERS.

W. T. J. VANN.
April 23d, 1847.—[32tf

SWEET OIL, English Mustard, Pepper, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, &c., for sale low at the old stand Drug Store. W. SHAW.

SULPHATE OF QUININE.—125 oz. Sulphate Quinine, and a full assortment of Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, &c. &c., just received at the old stand Drug Store.

The Subscriber flatters himself that he can sell on better terms than any other establishment in the place; it will certainly be to the interest of Physicians and country Merchants to inquire his reduced prices before purchasing. Having engaged a competent Druggist at the North to assist him in the business, Physicians may depend on the utmost accuracy in filling their orders, and every article will be warranted genuine. Medicines supplied at any hour of the night, and Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.
Wilmington, May 14, 1847. WM. SHAW.

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

PANAMA, LEGHORN AND PALM LEAF HATS.

JUST RECEIVED, a splended assortment, for sale at wholesale and retail very cheap.—County Merchant's are invited to examine our stock, which we will sell at New York prices.
MYERS & BARNUM,
Market Street.
March 12, 1847.

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE.

Wilmington Hotel.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the Public that he will be ready to receive Boarders, at the WILMINGTON HOTEL, formerly kept by Thomas F. King & Co., as the Planter's Hotel, the 25th of this month. He begs leave to inform those who may feel disposed to call upon him, that no pains will be spared by him or his Lady, to make it a comfortable house for either monthly, weekly, or daily boarders, as his whole attention will be paid to the house. The tab'e will be furnished with the best the market affords. SAMUEL J. PERRY,
Wilmington Hotel, near the R. Road Depot,
May 14, 1847.—[12m] [Main Street.

Notice to Dealers in TURPENTINE & TAR.

WILMINGTON June 1, 1847.

THE undersigned, purchasers and dealers in Naval Stores in this place, with a view to adopt some general regulations which seem to them to be founded in justice, and more in accordance with the customs of other markets, have agreed to establish for their future government, the following

REGULATIONS.

That as no good reason is apparent to them for changing the size and weight of barrels of Turpentine, and it would perhaps be productive of inconvenience to the makers, it will be purchased as heretofore, the gross weight of the barrel to be 320 lbs., or 260 lbs. net; the turpentine to be delivered on the yard for inspection at the expense of the seller; and as there has been in many cases, an unjust inequality, in fixing upon the amount of Extra, and whereas the law prescribes what the order of turpentine shall be, when exposed for sale, without proscribing any remedy in case it is not in said order, we therefore agree that hereafter a deduction shall be made under the denomination of extra cooperage as follows; For scuttling, packing, &c., one cent per barrel, for the first two hoops that may be lacking short of twelve as prescribed by law, one cent each, and for each hoop less than ten that may be short, two cents each, also what other labor may be necessary to put it in the order the law prescribes to be adjudged by the Inspectors, together with the usual dedutions for unmurchantable barrels exceeding the number taken to pack. Purchases made at the Rail Road Depot will be subject to a deduction of two cents per bbl. drayage, thereby placing the sellers per Rail Road on a footing with those by water. These regulations to apply to Tar, only so far as regards expense of rolling, draying and inspection. The custom adopted in reference to the condition of the barrels it is supposed must be free from all objection, as turpentine put up in perfect order will only be subject to a deduction of one cent per bbl. instead of the former rates of extra.

We also agree that in future we shall refuse to compromise for fraudulent mixture as heretofore, that we deem chips, straw, billets of wood, limbs, dirt, &c., as a fraudulent mixture, and that we shall abide by the strict letter of the law in all such cases. And whereas it appears that the Inspectors do not consider themselves authorized to make bills otherwise than as prescribed by law, that we will in all cases, purchase by the bbl, of 320 lbs. and allow the Inspector to make his bill as the law directs 280 lbs. but that there shall be deducted from the bill one eighth of the amount.

W. O. JEFFREYS,	A. H. VAN BOKELIN
JOHN McRAE,	H. NUTT,
A. MARTIN,	B. FLANNER,
W. LATIMER,	W. J. LOVE, Jr.
JEWETT & CO.,	R. C. HALLETT,
BARRY & BRYANT;	B. HALLETT,
JNO. CHRISTIAN,	R. G. RANKIN,
HALL & ARMSTRONG,	C. D. ELLIS. 39-tf

FRESH BEEF.

JAMES PETTEWAY

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Wilmington, that he keeps for sale at the Market-house, the best of

FRESH MEATS,

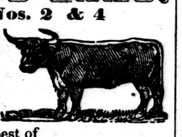
of every description, and he solicits a share of public patronage.

Hotels or families can have their purchases sent to their houses if desired.

DROVERS will please always give him a call before disposing of their live stock, as he will give the highest price the market will afford.
Jan'y 2, 1846 16-tf

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

STALLS Nos. 2 & 4



THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB,

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

☞Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.
JOSEPH M. TILLY.
Oct. 19, 1845. 1-tf

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE,

FIRST DOOR IN R. W. BROWN'S NEW BUILDINGS, ON FRONT STREET, A FEW DOORS FROM MARKET STREET.

THE subscribers beg leave to announce to the citizens of Wilmington and surrounding country, that they are now receiving a large and general supply of

SPRING GOODS.

Superfine Broad Cloths;	Bed Ticking and Apron Checks;
Bl'k & fancy Cassimeres;	Mens' Palm Leaf Hats;
Summer do	Boys' do do
Drab de Ete;	Musquito Nettings;
Plaid Drills;	Table & bird eye Diapers;
Slate Linens;	8-4 brown damask do
Linen Checks,	8-4 damask Table Cloth;
Persian Stripes;	Black and brown Shirting and Sheeting;
Striped Victoria Cord;	30, 32, and 34 Scotch Ginghams;
London Drill;	A large supply of Looking Glasses;
Oregon Cord;	Silk & Cotton pocket Hdkfs.
Bl'k Satin Cravats;	
Bl'k Satin cut Velvet, & Marseilles Vesting;	
Irish Linens & Lawns;	
Cravats and Scarfs;	
Umbrellas;	

FOR LADIES WEAR.

Plain black Silk;	Swiss Mull and Book Muslin;
Colored, plain, & striped Silk;	Plaid & striped do
Bombazine, large supply;	Jaconet and Cambric;
Fancy summer prints;	Ladies col'd Kid Gloves;
Lawn Ginghams;	do do silk do
Eartston do	Grodnap Parasols;
Balzarine;	Fringed do
Colored Lawns;	Ginghams do
French Robes;	French Fans;
Large silk Shawls;	German silver Thimbles;
Borage Shawls;	Plated do do
do Scarfs;	Blue steel do
Ladies Silk Cravats;	Bl'k, white, brown and col'd Cotton Hose,
Col'd Florrene;	Misses' do do
Organde Muslin;	Mens' ½ do do
Muslin Shirts;	Corset Laces;
Black Silk Fringe;	Lace & Edgings, assort'd;
Col'd do do	Black & white English silk Hose;
Silk Buttons, for Ladies dresses;	do raw do
Bonnet & Cap Ribbons;	
Linen Cambric Hdkfs;	

Together with a variety of other articles too numerous to mention; all of which, being purchased by the package at *reduced* prices, will be offered at uncommonly *low prices* for cash.

We would call the attention of country merchants to our stock, and solicit them to examine the same before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that we can offer better bargains than they ever had offered in this market.
JOHN KYLE & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., March 19, 1847—3-y

FOR SALE.

100 SUPERIOR Hams, and 5 barrels Lard, by
June 25] HOWARD & PEDEN.

$20 REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, about the 15th ult., his Negro boy BEN. He is about 17 years old; is well known about Wilmington; and, formerly belonged to Dr. W. A. Berry, from whom the subscriber purchased him last spring. He is so well known about town, where he is believed to be lurking, that a more minute description is deemed unnecessary.